The Literary Digest

NEW YORK, JUNE 14, 1930

TOPICS OF THE DAY

Doubts About Mr. Hoover's Political Leadership

PLACIDLY PUFFING A LONG CIGAR, the President listens, expressionless, while guests state their views without any helping smile, twinkle, or frown. After eating excellent food at the White House table, Senatorial and other guests find Mr. Hoover even more silent than his silent predecessor, for the taciturn Mr. Coolidge would occasionally break the silence with some sagacious remark, delivered in a "captivating rural twang."

Such reports of White House contacts, appearing in the New York *Times* and other newspapers, are held by many observers to go far to explain recent rebuffs to the President's leadership.

The most startling of these rebuffs, of course, was the almost unanimous overriding of the Hoover veto of the bill liberalizing pensions for Spanish-American War veterans. There were only thirty-two votes in the two Houses upholding the President.

International Newsreel photograph

Believes in Religion if Not in Politics

President Hoover Leaving a Church Service on His Return Journey from the Gettysburg Battlefield, Where He Said in a Memorial Day Address: "The Abuse of Politics Often Muddies the Stream of Constructive Thought and Dams Back the Flow of Well-Considered Action."

WASHINGTON correspondents have been delving into history to find out whether any Presidential veto was ever before overridden in such summary fashion, while Democratic papers make the most of it. The Providence *News-Tribune* calls it a heavy blow to Mr. Hoover, whose "prestige was already waning rapidly when this blow fell." The Philadelphia *Record*, independent, but critical, finds that even the fiction of "Hoover leadership" has disappeared. Says the New York *Times* (Ind. Dem.) more calmly:

"It is impossible to overlook the political significance of this reckless Congressional procedure.

"If it was not consciously intended to injure the prestige of the President, it surely had the effect of injuring it. Once more it is made to appear that Mr. Hoover has few friends upon whom he can depend in Congress. This had been amply shown many times before in the Senate.

"But this time even the House, which had been supposed to be held in good working cooperation with the President, broke away and almost gleefully trampled upon his known wishes. The whole looks as if political management and party discipline had sunk to an incredibly low level."

And, yet, there is another side.

A majority of the papers commenting on this veto support the President rather than Congress, finding the objections given in the veto message, and later repeated to the public, to be most conclusive. Indeed, there are even dailies like the Hartford *Courant* and Troy *Record*, for instance, which insist that this veto has actually strengthened the President with the public at large. Moreover, correspondents and editors alike point out that Congress has often taken pleasure in passing pension bills over the heads of Presidents bent on economy.

AND, at the very time, when the pension veto looms large, other executive acts are interpreted by press observers as indicating active assertion of leadership at the White House. For once, remarks *The Wall Street Journal*, "President Hoover has exhibited both insight into a political situation and willingness to stand firm at a moment when firmness counts." This refers to the President's insistence that the Senate shall act on the London Naval Treaty either at the present session or at a special session to be called almost immediately after the adjournment of this regular session. "The qualities of leadership which did not come to the surface during the first year of President Hoover's Administration are now beginning to assert themselves," thinks David Lawrence of the Consolidated Press. This experienced political observer saw the change coming in the vigorous tho losing fight President Hoover waged for the confirmation of Judge Parker. Now comes the warning to the Senate, on which Mr. Lawrence comments:

"Quick ratification of the naval treaty will have an international effect, also, because it will establish the prestige of Mr.

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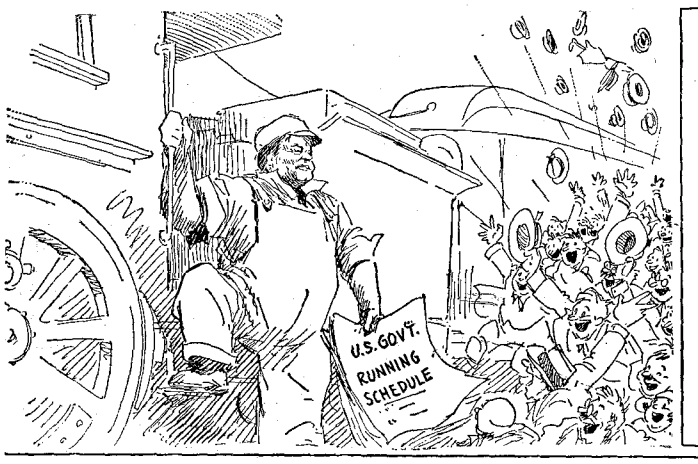

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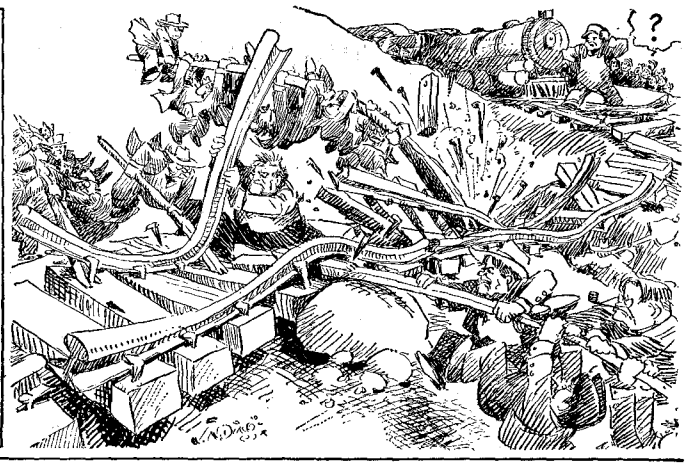
We Pick an Engineer for His Ability to Run the Train—and Then



Courtesy of the New York *Herald Tribune*

Elect Men Senators Who Do Nothing But Tear Up the Track!

Aren't We Odd?

Hoover in his relations with Congress, for few Presidents have been able to negotiate a treaty, and then have it adopted immediately by the Senate.

"A new Herbert Hoover may emerge from the present session of Congress, justifying the belief of many of the President's friends that he is really being taught politics in his actual experiences with Congress."

THESE experiences have been such, correspondents agree, that Mr. Hoover will welcome the adjournment of Congress as gladly as will the tired members of that body now looking forward to summer vacations and fall campaigns for reelection. Mr. Hoover's friends, according to J. F. Essary of the Baltimore *Sun*, say that Mr. Hoover realizes that he has exercised almost no control over Congress. And this fact, so frequently asserted, is something which editors, correspondents and others have recently been trying their hardest to explain. Washington wonders, according to Morris D. Ervin, of the Cincinnati *Times-Star*, who is responsible for this extreme lack of cooperation between the White House and Capitol Hill:

"In the Senate, it is blamed on the White House. On every hand there one hears the complaint that no one ever knows just what is in the President's mind or just what it is that he wants.

"In White House circles there is a disposition to lay all the blame on the Senate."

MR. ERVIN suggests that the trouble may be partly due to the fact that the President's angle of approach to most problems is economic, while that of Congress is political. To Elliott Thurston of the New York *World* there comes to mind the old story that President McKinley "kept his ear so close to the ground that it was full of grasshoppers, and that, therefore, he could tell what Congress would do before Congress itself knew what it would do, if anything." And Mr. Thurston thinks it might be a good idea just now "for Mr. Hoover to learn this trick, or for Congress to learn to tell what Mr. Hoover will do, or both."

"The Peculiar Weakness of Mr. Hoover" is the title of a study in *Harper's Magazine*, by Walter Lippman, editor of the New York *World*. Mr. Lippman finds three reasons for a certain "mild disappointment" with the Hoover record. One is that modern publicity built up a superman tradition that Hoover is unable to live up to. Another is the notion that "a great engineer" could function in politics as in construction or manufacturing. The third is the way in which the schedules were upset in connection with prosperity, farm relief, and the tariff. But why, asks Mr. Lippman, have events "so spectacularly eluded the control of a man who with fine purposes and high abilities had set himself the ideal of control them?" Mr. Lippman sets it down to a weakness "in the presence of politics and politicians," and "if intelligence and the capacity to learn are enough, Mr. Hoover may master this weakness of inexperience."

The Chicago *Tribune* is inclined to attribute some of Mr. Hoover's failures to his endeavor to play a political game, for which he has neither the experience nor the temperament. The weekly magazine *Liberty* thinks that Mr. Hoover, despite his ability, has not shown the "human kind of leadership since he has been President." Caustic characterizations of Mr. Hoover and his Administration appear in *The Nation* and in H. L. Mencken's column in the Baltimore *Evening Sun*.

Explanations—political or psychological—appear on every hand. The New York *Times*, in an editorial already cited, calls attention to the President's apparent "dislike of politics as a game played for its own sake," and Senators' resentment over "what they believe to be a tendency to confide in personal and non-Congressional associates."

AND there is a political explanation, too, which *The Times* thinks very important, namely, that Mr. Hoover was nominated at Kansas City in spite of the hostile Senatorial junta. An interesting bit of comment comes from the Kiplinger Washington Agency at the capital, which discusses the Hoover unpopularity, and says that his friends find the President far from being worried by mention of it—"they don't quite know whether he is politically stupid and insensible to public opinion, or whether he has a deep mysterious political method and faith." Politicians have observed, we read on, "that Coolidge was much more talkative than Hoover." And the explanation has been made that:

"Mr Coolidge had spent his life working with politicians, and thought in their terms, whereas Mr. Hoover's mind turns more on the masses of citizens. Words such as the home,' 'the wage-earner' creep into Mr. Hoover's conversation so often as to be significant of his thinking. There is no doubt of his innate humanness, tho his awkwardness in the business of being a good fellow among politicians often gives the contrary impression."

The beginnings of a back-swing toward Hoover popularity will become evident this summer and fall, in the opinion of this Washington observer. A Democratic journal, the Montgomery *Advertiser*, observes that Mr. Hoover's luck "has been bad since he entered the White House, but it will probably change for the better, in which event he will again be acclaimed a wizard." And at this time a strong defense of Hoover comes from Henry Ford who thinks it a point in Mr. Hoover's favor that "he is not considered a politician." As quoted by A. M. Smith in a North American Newspaper Alliance interview, Mr. Ford feels that:

"The people of the United States feel that Mr. Hoover is for them without reserve. The average citizen of this country rests in the confidence that President Hoover is on his side.

"That is the highest tribute the people give a President—the tribute of confidence."

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Prize Puzzle of the Washington Clergy

HOW MANY CLERGY are there in Washington? How many of them are for enforcement, how many for modification, and how many for repeal, of Prohibition?

Did 87 of them vote for enforcement in our special poll of the clergy when we reported only 42 as doing so?

Did we report 314 clerical ballots from the District of Columbia when there are not that many clergy living there?

The merest glance at these conundrums will show that here is a pretty kettle of fish, and, as a matter of fact, several good people of the dry persuasion have hastily rushed into print, with language certainly not marked by temperance, without making the slightest investigation, which would have cleared everything up.

In fact, this reply would have been unnecessary, and our critics would have saved themselves considerable embarrassment, if they had got the facts straight before making allegations that have no foundation in truth. As it is, some well-meaning journals have been badly misled into making totally baseless slurs on THE DIGEST poll, and this reply is made to reassure our friends who have been needlessly disturbed by their intemperate outbursts.

THE fireworks started when the published figures of our special poll of the clergy showed that 42 clergy in the District of Columbia voted for enforcement, 38 for modification, and 234 for repeal. The Washington Federation of Churches at once made a canvass of Protestant white ministers, 87 of whom informed the Federation that they had voted for enforcement, 8 for modification, and not one for repeal. This seeming discrepancy between the 87 reporting enforcers, as against only 42 reported in our poll, is the chief point of attack by our worthy, if hasty, dry critics, and it is a pleasure to assure them that it has been completely cleared up.

The Editor of THE DIGEST wrote to the publicity chairman of the Federation as follows:

"Only one point that you make seems valid, and the validity of that one is only seeming, as I can show you very readily. You found in your canvass of the Protestant clergy that 87 reported that they voted for enforcement, while we reported only 42 voting for enforcement.

"Now I have no doubt that these 87 voted for enforcement. I believe them absolutely.

"Yet we received only 42 enforcement votes from the clergy of the District in the special clerical poll.

"How can that be?

"Here is the explanation, as simple as a, b, c:

"Each of those 87 clergymen received a ballot in our big general poll. Then most of them received a second ballot in our special poll of DIGEST subscribers. Then they all received a third ballot in our special poll of the clergy.

"Unquestionably 87 of them voted for enforcement in polls Nos. 1, 2, and 3, but it is equally unquestionable that 87 did not vote for enforcement in the special poll of the clergy, as 45 ballots would not be lost between Washington and New York.

"It is entirely probable that many clergymen who had already voted in the general poll would say on getting the special ballot (not noticing the statement that it was a DIGEST subscribers' poll or a clerical poll) 'I have already voted for enforcement,' and would drop it in the waste basket. When questioned later, they would say in perfect sincerity, 'Yes, I voted for enforcement.' That is how you would get 87 enforcers as against our 42.

"I am sorry that you should indulge in such reflections as you do on the character of our poll without taking a little thought that might have cleared it all up. We have not been publishing this magazine forty years to turn at this late day into any such devious ways as you seem to suspect, and I trust that a little further consideration will lead you to see this matter in a clearer light."

A reply came from Rev. B. H. Melton, President of the Ministerial Union of Washington, D. C., and Vicinity, who writes:

"The explanation which you give concerning the sending out of the three ballots is understood, and we can see how in the light of that situation the votes of clergymen in the first or second poll have not been counted as received in the third."

THIS candid admission from Dr. Melton, who has been one of the chief critics, should set at rest those who have hurriedly and mistakenly concluded that our figures must be wrong.

Dr. Melton raises the objection that the three ballots sent to one person would be apt to cause confusion. We would beg to call his attention, however, to the plain instructions sent to each clergyman with his ballot. It reads: "The ballots cast in this additional Group Poll will be counted and reported separately from the main poll to avoid duplication. Therefore, if you have already voted in the main poll, you may vote now as a Clergyman."

It is Dr. Melton, too, who is quoted in press dispatches as saying that, "Counting all Catholic priests, Jewish rabbis, Protestant pastors, both white and colored, there are less than 314 pastors in Washington"—that is to say, our poll reported the votes of more clergy than there were!

This is a simple matter of arithmetic, and can be disposed of very speedily. Lists of the clergy of all the denominations, which Dr. Melton or any one else can easily procure, give the names of 739 clergy in the District of Columbia. Even in the city directory alone there are listed in one place, where the simplest minded person can easily find them, 528. All may not be "pastors," some may be engaged in other types of work, but our poll included all the clergy, whatever their field of labor, and this was the common-sense rule, not only in the District of Columbia but in Chicago, Philadelphia, New York, and every other city, town and village in the United States. If Dr. Melton could not find 314 where the lists give 739, the blame should not be charged up against us, as some seem strangely to reason. The good doctor seems entitled to another count.

Furthermore, it should be stated that our poll was secret and anonymous. Our ballots as received here give no indication of the voter's name or church. Our poll was made secret not by accident, but by design. We believed that in a bitterly controversial subject of this kind, a man might be subjected to ridicule and embarrassment—even to the loss of his position—if he were to give public and open expression to his opinion. We wished each individual to vote with an untrammeled mind and as he really believed. What method the Washington Federation employed, we do not know.

The root of the whole matter seems plainly to be that some of the dry clergy failed to mark and send their ballots, despite all our best efforts to induce them to do so.

Whose fault was it?

Clearly, not ours.

What Do You Know About That?

Test your knowledge by the questions below. If you can not answer them, turn to the pages indicated. Each question counts 10.

1. Where is there a peacock in love with a turtle? (p. 55).
2. How many continents did the *Graf Zeppelin* visit? (p. 10).
3. What European land is free from unemployment? (p. 14).
4. Who is *Christus* in this year's Passion Play? (p. 18).
5. What nation has a cat on its pay-roll? (p. 53).
6. When is the best time to "take the air"? (p. 36).
7. Why are children rarely hurt when they fall? (p. 30).
8. What is the barn door fish? (p. 41).
9. Which finger of the blind is least sensitive? (p. 36).
10. What makes a pug-dog snort? (p. 48).

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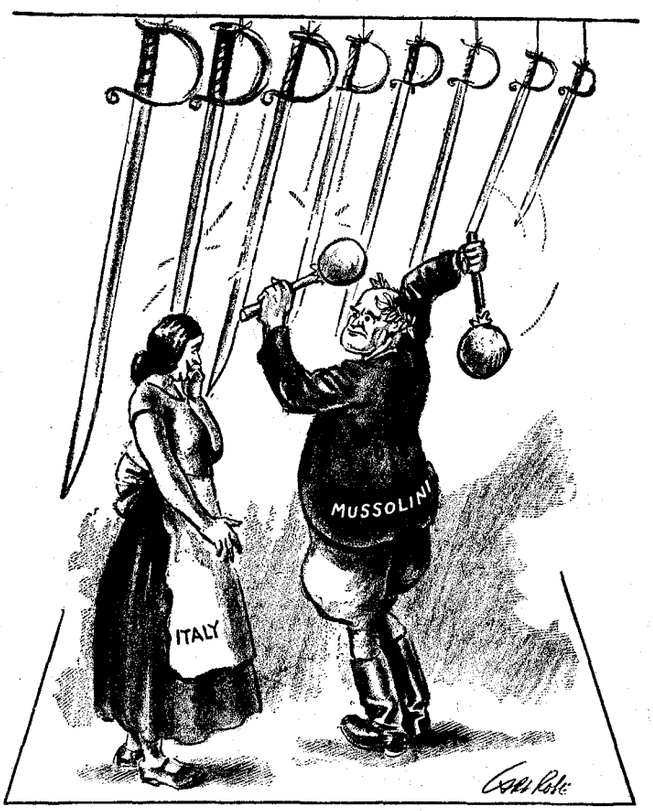
Rattling the Saber in the Boot
—Duffy in the Baltimore "Sun."



Serenade
—Rose in the Boston "Herald."

HOW MUSSOLINI'S MARTIAL MUSIC INSPIRES THE CARTOONISTS

Mussolini's War Dare

"FASCIST ITALY MEANS WAR."

"Il Duce, openly throwing down the gauntlet to France and exalting Italy's armed destinies, has gone too far."

Will the spark of European war conflagration start this time, not in Bosnia, but in Albania, or perhaps Nice or Tunis?

It is Mussolini's Kaiserlike claim to " a place in the sun," with his Italy apparently hypnotized, that leads such seasoned American war correspondents as Frank H. Simonds and Scott Mowrer to conclusions quoted above. They reflect not only European opinion but emphasize the actual preparations for another war and the conflicting interests behind the war alarms. Mussolini advances to the forefront of world-battle on a speaking tour of northern Italian provinces, reviewing troops and crowds that cry "Down with France," when he declares:

"It was I, myself, who ordered this review, because words are a very fine thing, but muskets, machine-guns, airplanes and guns are even better, because right, if unaccompanied by might, is a vain word.

"There are beyond our frontiers sects, groups, and parties of men who would not be averse to unleashing a war against the Italian people, whom they consider guilty of remaining faithful to the Fascist régime.

"We are ready for them.

"I make no vague affirmations.

"We are sufficiently well informed of what is being prepared elsewhere, and of the dominant spirit among certain of our neighbors."

Whereupon Premier Tardieu of the French Government is moved to deliberately address his countrymen, so distinctly that Mussolini across the Alps may hear, saying:

"France, to-day, is in a position which frees her both from the need to fear or to boast.

"As before the World War, we wish peace through stability and organization, with the will to remain in all situations masters of our destiny if there should arise unexpected difficulties."

What real issues of war or peace lie behind such official trumpeting?

"France and Italy are separated to-day by grievances as real, and a rivalry as keen, as separated France and Germany twenty years ago," declares the Manchester (N. H.) *Union*, which explains:

"In a nutshell, the problem is the old one of expansion.

"With 37,000,000 people, and a population rapidly increasing, Italy finds herself with limited African possessions. France, on the other hand, with 40,000,000 people, and a population at a standstill, has a vast colonial empire in North Africa of over 5,000,000 square miles. To obtain Italy's cooperation in the World War, the Italians claim that France promised to make them concessions, that were later refused. Since then this matter has been a subject of dispute and conflict.

"The recent upheaval in Abyssinia was at bottom a Franco-Italian clash. A dispute has gone on over the southwestern boundary of the Italian colony of Libya, where the Italians have taken the authority into their own hands, and taken possession of part of the disputed territory.

"It is folly for the world to shut its eyes to the dangers in this situation, especially with a man of Mussolini's type at the helm in Italy.

"A break may not come to-day or to-morrow, but this setting has all the elements of trouble, unless it is somehow corrected."

Mussolini's claim that Italy came back from Versailles at the close of the Great War "with a mutilated victory," from which he dates his nationalist policy of recovery, we reviewed in THE LITERARY DIGEST, June 7. The London Naval Conference failed to compose French and Italian naval policy, and subsequent gestures toward conference have not interfered with keen rivalry

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in building naval armaments and increasing armies. The Mussolini-controlled press interprets every French movement, including Briand's proposed "Federation of Europe," as mere camouflage for clinching French political, military, and economic hold—called "national security"—within the ring of new nations created by the Treaty of Versailles.

How, when and where may Mussolini actually dare to try breaking this status quo?

Perhaps in Albania, suggests Paul Scott Mowrer, director of the Chicago *Daily News* foreign service, in dispatches which the Richmond *Times-Dispatch* summarizes thus:

"Mussolini is not merely waving his arms and hurling meaningless defis at France.

"He is building up among his followers the belief that Italy is being cheated of its rightful possessions. The Italian press has suggested that France cede to Italy, Nice, Savoy, Corsica, and Djibouti, and transfer the Syrian and Cameroon mandates. While Italy's official demands are nothing like so immoderate, it can not be overlooked that the press, which is stirring up sentiment for these impossible demands, is merely Mussolini's unofficial mouthpiece.

"And when Il Duce shouts that cannon and machine-guns are finer than words, the inflamed crowds respond with 'Down with France!' and 'Corsica is ours!'

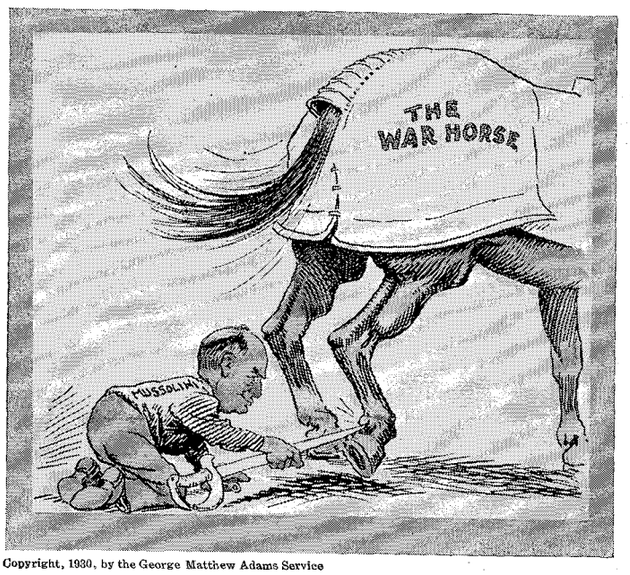
"Meanwhile, we are told that Italy is building 40,000 tons of war-ships, and that France is preparing to match this bid for supremacy with 55,000 tons; that Italy is raising its armed forces to 530,000 men, and that France is reported to be planning to increase its Army from 590,000 to 635,000.

"Even so, no one believes that France would attack Italy or Italy attack France.

"The odium of starting another war would serve as an effectual deterrent. But Mr. Mowrer points out that it is not difficult to picture a situation which might involve these two Powers and leave the question of who was the aggressor as much in doubt as was the responsibility for starting the World War.

"Albania is virtually an Italian protectorate. Her neighbor, Jugo-Slavia is an ally of France. A political revolt in Albania might necessitate the landing of Italian troops to preserve order. Jugo-Slavia would be almost certain to resent this.

"Says Mr. Mowrer: 'A year ago France, in this case (war between Italy and Jugo-Slavia), might have remained neutral, for French opinion was hostile to far-off commitments, but now there is a possibility that France, too, might be involved. Herein lies the real danger, European statesmen tend to believe.'"



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"He Won't Be Happy 'Til He Gets It"

—Morris for the George Matthew Adams Service.

"UNLESS the Italian dictator dies and the Fascist régime collapses—two things utterly unlikely—Europe must now face the grim fact that a Franco-Italian war becomes an immediate and a continuing possibility," writes Frank H. Simonds in the Washington *Evening Star*. France is preparing for invasion, and the Duce has reached the limit of domestic development of a naturally poor country, according to Mr. Simonds. He tells us that—

"Aside from all consideration of the possibilities of future post-war settlements, the fact that must be grasped is that henceforth, for an indefinite period of time, Europe has to face the likelihood of a new war. The danger is ever present; it maybe precipitated by an accident which will fire Italian spirit beyond restraint; it may be postponed over long years, as was the disaster of 1914; but the speech of Mussolini at Florence puts Europe and the rest of the world on notice that peace is henceforth precarious."

Company Unions Hard Hit

THE "DEATH-KNELL" OF COMPANY UNIONS is sounded, so far as railroads are concerned.

Injunctions in labor disputes can be made to cut both ways.

This is the double victory for labor, as seen by the press in general, gained by the decision of the Supreme Court of the United States, which upholds the right of railway employees to choose their own representatives to deal with their employers, and grants a permanent injunction against interference or coercion by employers.

While the decision is confined to the railroad field, and is based upon the purpose and language of the Railway Labor Act of 1926 covering disputes, its declaration for freedom of choice in collective bargaining is hailed as "a charter of liberty" for organized labor, far-reaching in significance.

The case in point arose on the Texas and New Orleans Railroad, where the company, after negotiations with the Brotherhood of Railway Clerks, tried to substitute a union of its own. The Brotherhood secured a district-court injunction against such interference, but the railway executives continued to recognize delegates of their "company union," ignore those of the Brotherhood, and seek to force its members into the company union. The district court ordered the company to disestablish its union and reinstate the Brotherhood. This decree the United States Supreme Court upholds in the unanimous decision handed down by Chief Justice Hughes, who cited the section of the Railway Labor Act providing that representatives of both companies and employees be designated "without interference, influence or coercion exercised by either party over the self-organization or designation of representatives by the other." Further, the Supreme Court says:

"The legality of collective action on the part of employees in order to safeguard their proper interests is not to be disputed. Such collective action would be a mockery if representation were made futile by interferences with freedom of choice. Thus the prohibition by Congress of interference with the selection of representatives for the purpose of negotiation and conference between employers and employees, instead of being an invasion of the constitutional right of either was based on the recognition of the rights of both."

THE decision can only mean that "several railroads will have to change their practises," comments the Brooklyn *Eagle*. Undoubtedly this is one of the most important recent court decisions arising out of labor disputes, says the Providence *News-Tribune*, in concluding an editorial typical of many:

"It kills the company union so far as the railroads are concerned. "But it seems to us that there is just as much equity in the case against company unions elsewhere."

Yet properly organized company unions are not barred, according to the Philadelphia *Evening Bulletin*, which points out that "it was the method of forming this organization, not its existence, which became the basis of successful injunction proceedings."

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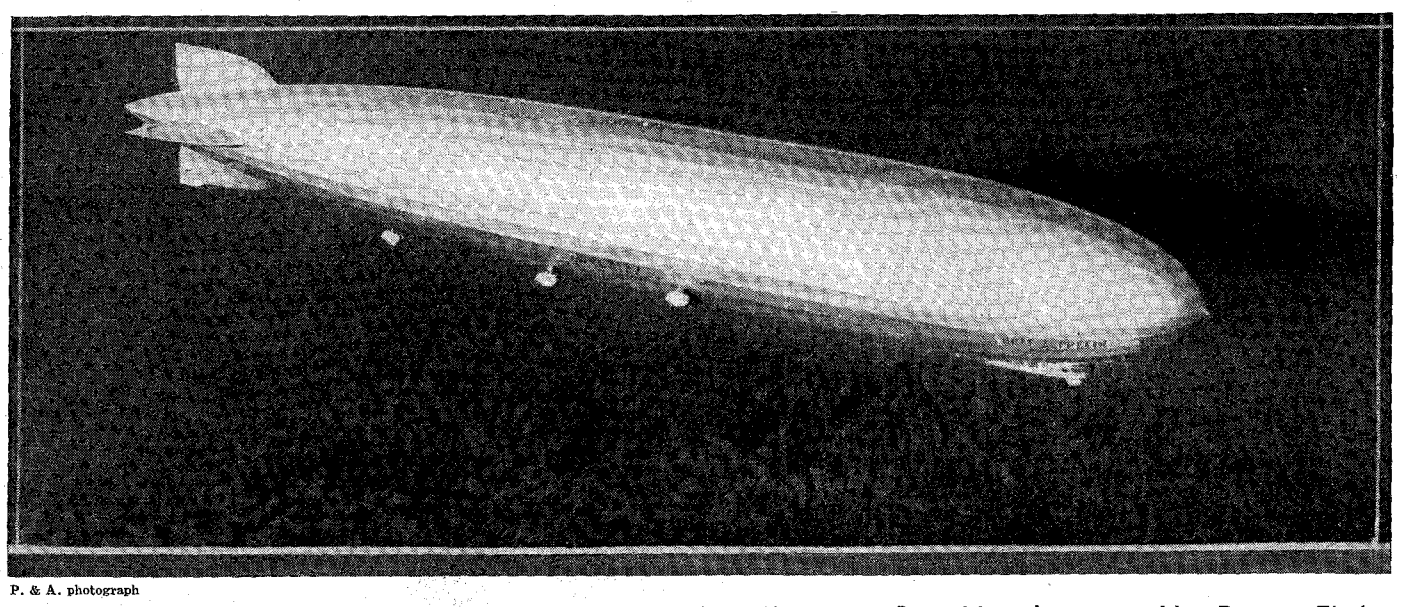


P. & A. photograph

Oceans Are Puddles to the "Graf Zeppelin," Shown Here Skimming Over New Jersey on Her Recent Flight.

Next: A Transatlantic Zeppelin Line

NOW FOR A REGULAR TRANSATLANTIC air-mail service by Zeppelin, from Germany to the United States.

The line will be established by September, 1931, asserts Dr. Hugo Eckener, sixty-year-old skipper of the *Graf Zeppelin*.

Just before he sailed away from Lakehurst, New Jersey, on the last big lap of the historic flight in which the *Graf* linked four continents, Dr. Eckener told about the project.

"We will start a regular air-mail route immediately after our first new ship, now under construction in Friedrichshafen, is completed," the commander said, according to the New York *Evening Post*. "The route will be from Friedrichshafen to some city on the eastern coast of the United States, possibly Lakehurst, altho I believe it will be in the neighborhood of Washington or Baltimore, not too far to be inconvenient to New Yorkers.

"We hope," he added, "to make one trip a week at the beginning of the service, and eventually have two dirigibles starting from each side of the Atlantic every five days."

Whatever the future may hold, it is clear that the *Graf Zeppelin* has again made aeronautical history. From the realm of theory she has dug out some more hard facts, by accomplishing what had never been done before. She crossed the equator for the first time, the news dispatches tell us, while the Infante Alfonso, cousin of the King of Spain, donned false whiskers and played King Neptune for the passengers and crew. Then she conquered the tropics by proving her airworthiness against the triple test of intense heat, torrential rains, and sudden squalls.

This test left Dr. Eckener well pleased. At Lakehurst, New Jersey, after the long run north from Brazil, he told the New York *Times* correspondent:

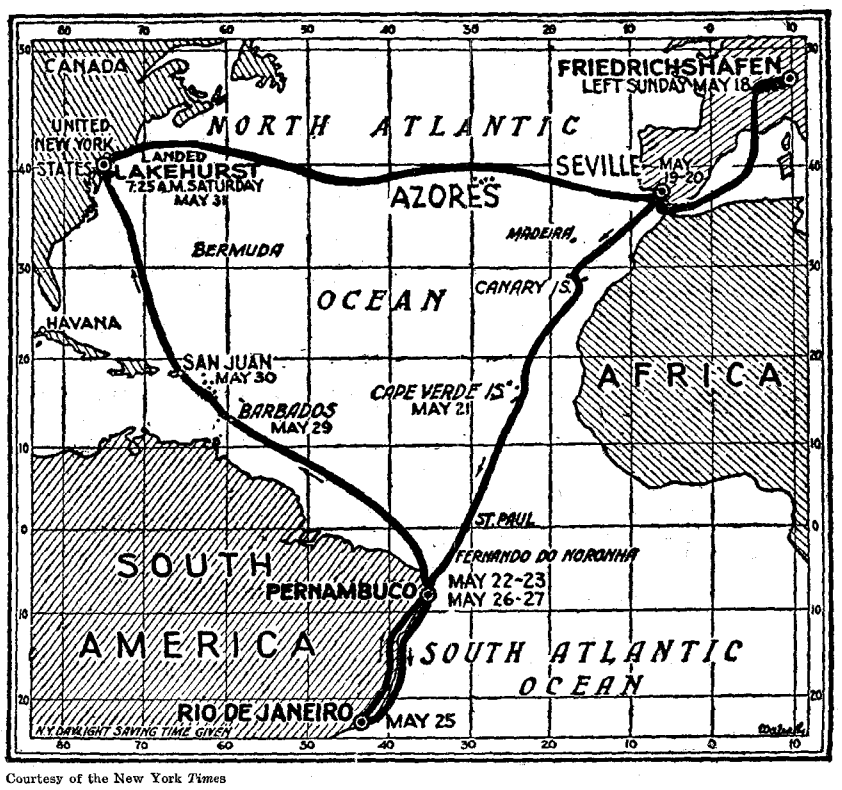
"The flight proved the possibility of a regular airship line between the United States and South America."

IN her 15,500-mile round-trip voyage from Friedrichshafen, the *Graf Zeppelin* had one or two minor mishaps, which served only to emphasize the smooth uneventfulness of the trip. Struts of the rear gondola were broken twice in battles with squalls, we read, but the ship itself was unscathed.

To sketch the route followed we borrow from the *Graf's* log, relayed by the Associated Press:

May 18, left Friedrichshafen, Germany; May 19, arrived at Seville, Spain; May 20, left Seville for Pernambuco, Brazil; May 22, landed at Pernambuco; May 23, left Pernambuco for Rio de Janeiro; May 25, landed at Rio de Janeiro; and left on return voyage to Pernambuco; May 26, arrived at Pernambuco; May 28, departed for Lakehurst, New Jersey; May 31, landed at Lakehurst; June 2, left Lakehurst for Friedrichshafen via Seville, flying over New York before heading out for her eighth Atlantic crossing.

Thus the *Graf Zeppelin* paid her fourth visit to the United States, and ran up her total mileage to more than 100,000.



Courtesy of the New York *Times*

How the "Graf Zeppelin" Linked Four Continents.

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31,000 More Killed in Our Motor Massacre

THIRTY-ONE THOUSAND KILLED; one million hurt. That was our automobile toll for last year alone. Eighty-three thousand men, women, and children lost their lives in the three years of 1927, 1928, and 1929, according to recently published statistics. Since 1920 the motor-car has taken the enormous toll of 190,850.

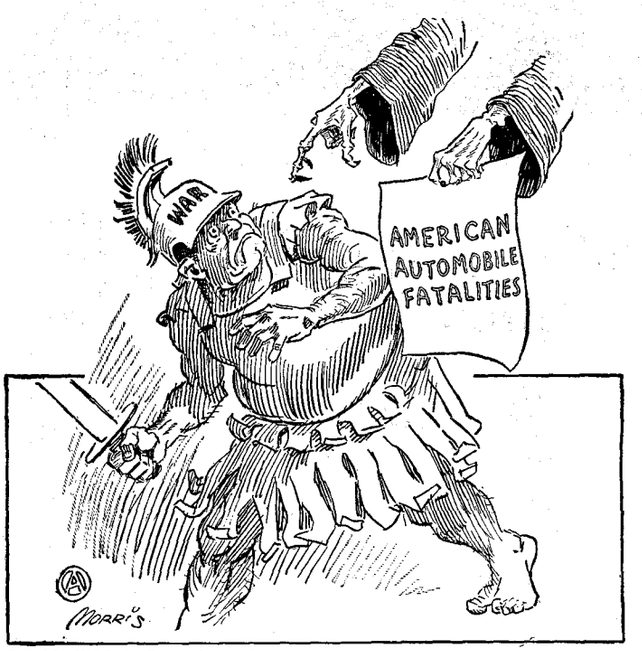
Last year's total of 31,000 killed was an increase of 147 per cent. in nine years, and a jump of 10.8 from 1928, we read. Defective cars were a direct or contributing cause of a full 15 per cent. of all traffic casualties in 1929, or 4,959.

Alarmed by this huge increase, President Hoover bids the nation pause and consider what is to be done, for "the great loss of human life in street and highway accidents, and the toll of suffering among surviving victims, is a national concern of grave importance."

Likewise, our editors strive, almost in desperation, it seems, to drive home the obvious lesson.

"We have come too much to the attitude of taking it for granted that many will be killed in street and highway accidents," warns the Albany *Evening News*, and it points out that while "we read with horror that 20,000 die by snake bites in India, yet our motor traffic takes a greater toll."

"If thirty-one thousand people were killed in fires or railroad accidents, the country would be up in arms, and insisting that 'something be done about it,'" remarks the Schenectady *Union-Star*. "What is the stupor that falls upon the country when death in such vast sweeps comes from motors?"



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You Piker!

—Morris for the George Matthew Adams Service.

"BIT by bit the automobile casualty lists have grown until they approach the toll of a major war," says the New York *Herald Tribune*. Reproducing its first story of a motor accident, which occurred on July 13, 1900, when a car overturned while going at full speed in a race with a bicycling telegraph boy, *The Herald Tribune* points out that it is a far cry to the day when such a mishap was news—"it takes at least a death, and sometimes several, to make a one-inch item in the papers in 1930."

Bad as the present situation is, "we have not yet done our worst," says the pessimistic editor of the Syracuse *Post-Standard*.

The alarming increase in motor fatalities was revealed by the National Conference on Street and Highway Safety, which met recently at Washington under the chairmanship of Robert P. Lamont, Secretary of Commerce. Statistics showing the toll for the decade were announced by the American Motorists' Association.

The New York *Herald Tribune* quotes the report made by the conference's committee on traffic accident statistics:

"Loss of life due to street and highway accidents in the United States during the year 1929 totaled 33,060 persons.

"This was an increase of 2,513 fatalities, or 8.2 per cent., over the previous year, and an increase of 16,005, or 94 per cent., over 1920.

"Every year of the period from 1920 to 1929, inclusive, showed an increase in traffic fatalities over the next preceding year.

"The traffic fatality rate per 100,000 population rose steadily from 16.0 in 1920 to 27.2 in 1929.

"Motor-vehicle fatalities in the United States in 1929 numbered 31,000, 93.8 per cent. of the total number of traffic fatalities. This was an increase of 10.8 per cent. over 1928. The increase from 1928 to 1929 was one of the largest increases during the last decade.

"Motor-vehicle fatalities showed an increase from 1920 to 1929 of 147 per cent.

"Returns for the first four months of 1930 indicate an even greater rate of increase over 1929 than 1929 showed over 1928.

"For the three last years the number of fatalities has been mounting at a faster rate than the number of cars."

APPROXIMATELY 55 per cent. of motor-vehicle fatalities were due to pedestrians being struck by a motor-vehicle, says the report. Continuing:

"Statistics further indicate that more than 50 per cent. of the accidents occur at street intersections, thus supplying a clue as to where safety activities should be centered. With regard to the circumstances of pedestrian motor-vehicle accidents, 'crossing the street at intersections' is the most productive cause of death, 'crossing the street between intersections' ranks second, while 'at play in the street' ranks third."

The Washington correspondent of the New York *Times* tells us the committee "found that in the sections of the country without drivers' license systems the traffic death-rate increased more than twice as rapidly from 1920 to 1928 as it did in areas with licensing systems." As for the economic loss from motor accidents, the committee cites the National Safety Council's huge estimate of $850,000,000 for 1929.

SAFETY education in the schools and the passage of state laws for licensing drivers and to investigate motor accidents were recommended by the committee.

President Hoover strest the need of preventive measures in his address to the conference. "You are gathered here," he said, "to consider a humanitarian and economic problem which touches every man, woman, and child in the land."

"Contemplating the frightful loss of life and maiming of bodies that occur each year," says the Asheville *Times*, "is it not remarkable that this regulation-loving nation has only twenty States in which drivers are required to pass examinations for driving?" "The real relief will come," asserts the Schenectady *Union-Star*, "when those who cause fatal accidents are severely dealt with so that other drivers will take fewer chances."

"Drivers are really anxious to cooperate with the authorities in the prevention of accidents," declares the Philadephia *Inquirer*, "but they are puzzled because of the great diversity of laws in different communities and different States."

Of "this needless effusion of blood," the New York *World* says:

"If the States would all do their duty by this problem, thousands of lives might be saved yearly out of the present terrible total."

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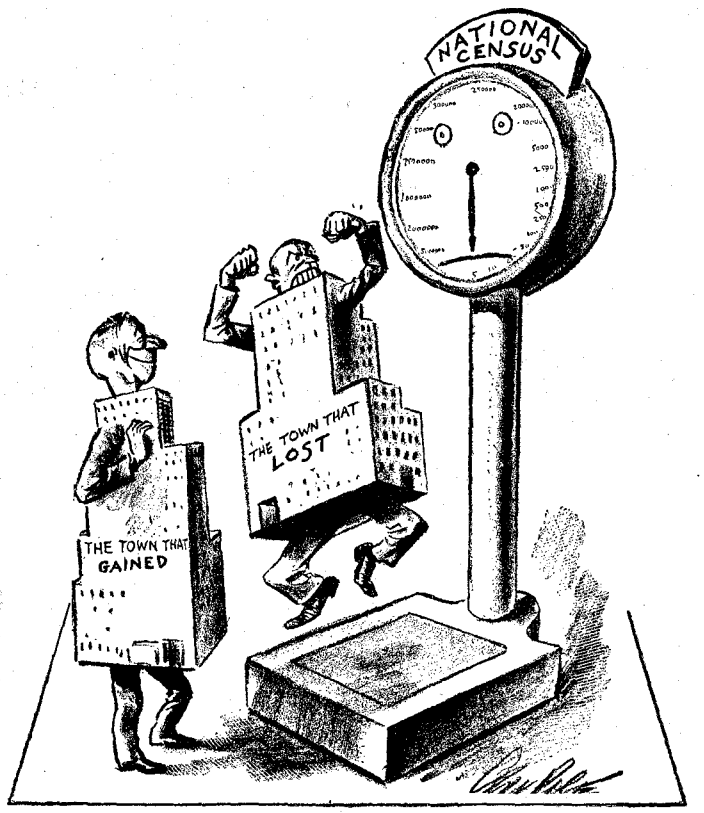
The Rise of the Commuter

NO LONGER NEED THE COMMUTER suffer in silence the slings and arrows of the city columnist's witty sallies.

His tribe, the new census figures tell us, is increasing by leaps and bounds.

The suburbs are waxing greater than ever before, while the big cities have ceased their rapid growth, and must take a back seat so far as powers of expansion are concerned. So say the returns.

The drift from the farms to the towns still continues, and cities of medium size are reaping their share of the gain; but the large cities are getting much less of it than in former decades, while the suburbs of these same cities are showing a new and surprizing rate of growth.



The Scales Are Sure To Seem Wrong to Some One!

—Rose in the Boston "Herald."

NEWSPAPERS in all parts of the country, in commenting on the census figures, note the new tendency of people to avoid the congested districts of the large cities and to seek the outlying wards and suburbs, where there is more elbow room. Thus Manhattan, which was the original New York, shows an actual decrease of 27.3 per cent. in ten years, while the borough of Queens registers a gain of 123.9 per cent., and many of the suburbs show similar increases. Citing this fact, the New York *World* continues:

"Philadelphia presents such a contrast with some of the territory on the Camden side.

"Baltimore and Washington show moderate rates of gain. Cleveland gains only 12.6 per cent., but Cleveland Heights gains 228 per cent. San Francisco gains 22.71 per cent., which isn't so much in California, but sees her suburbs claiming 728,000 inhabitants to her 622,000.

"Chicago, in spite of generous annexations years ago, presents the same contrast. Pittsburgh grows only 8.75 per cent., but has very populous suburbs. Rochester grows 9 per cent., against 20.5 per cent. for less metropolitan Syracuse, and 38.4 for Yonkers, which is not metropolitan at all but a combination factory and commuter community. Buffalo and Indianapolis show comparatively low increase percentages.

"In general, it must be read from the record that, as American cities near, reach or pass the 500,000 mark they will typically face a declining growth rate, with their suburbs gaining population much more rapidly."

IF open spaces are available within the city's boundaries, the city retains its people, observes the Newark *News* after a survey of its own city; if not, the boundary lines are ignored in the trek from congestion. Seeking the reason for the new trend, the Newark *Call* says:

"If there is one big reason for all this, it is the vast increase in transportation facilities.

"A man who drives to Newark from Lakehurst by automobile tells us that place now is seven miles nearer Newark by road than it was in 1910. How much nearer is it in time?

"Thus everywhere there has been the immense improvement of highways, a change which we now regard as just starting. Electrification of railroads, bus routes, where a few years ago there was none, and other things still in developmental state further illustrate this.

"But these are not all the influences tending to stretch out populated territory and thin cities' densely settled sections.

"Add to these the privately owned automobiles, the municipal advances of the smaller communities with their water and sewer facilities, their schools equal to the best in the big cities, the chain store influence on standardizing supplies regardless of locality, public-utility extension, the local-amusement sufficiency provided by the motion-picture and the radio, the lure of one's own home, however small; the open air advantages for children—a hundred other lesser things as well—and we grasp dimly the extent of the change, and guess at its end.

"The last New Zealander probably will not stand on the broken arch of London bridge to sketch the ruins of St. Paul's. He will own a nice bungalow in the Andes Mountains and fly to work in New York."

BUT for fear the suburbanite may become unduly puffed up, the St. Louis *Globe-Democrat* reminds him that—

"The suburb is almost wholly dependent for its importance on its adjacent metropolis, and grows in spite of itself. The growth of the former only reflects conditions in the latter."

From one view-point the new trend is encouraging, says the Milwaukee *Journal*, for—

"It means that the American home-maker is establishing himself in open, airy, sunshiny country. He is leaving the smoke, grime and congestion of his cities.

"That augurs well for his children, for the nation's health. It probably means more real homes, with trees, gardens and expansive lawns, fewer tenements, and perhaps fewer but finer apartment houses."

From the political view-point, however, the drift of the responsible element toward the suburbs is by no means an unmixed blessing, the Milwaukee editor thinks. Hear him further:

"What does it mean to the future of our cities?

"Probably it means that the cities are headed for a serious political or governmental decline. Probably it means that their managements gradually will be taken over, first by the less responsible, later by the utterly irresponsible, or even the racketeering and criminal element.

"Public offices must come easily under the control of the lawless, if too many law-abiding citizens are going to disfranchise themselves by moving into the suburbs. So official laxness, then actual collusion with criminal groups, reasonably may be expected to follow in city governments. After that may come a period of municipal graft, blackmail and loot.

"The very citizens who, tho willing to move their homes out of the metropolis, are unwilling or unable to move their businesses, may yet become the logical game of gangster-politicians who perhaps will take control of these cities."

The remedy, as several papers point out, is to extend the city's boundaries to take in the good citizens who have sought better home conditions outside.

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TOPICS IN BRIEF

JOIN the Navy: You may not have the chance later.—*Detroit News.*

THEY'RE talking of splitting Texas. We thought Hoover did this in 1928.—*Thomaston (Ga.) Times.*

LET'S see, where did we read or hear that G. O. P. now means "Grundy Owns Party"?—*Fort Payne Journal.*

THE next war will be fought in the air, say experts. Judging from our neighborhood radios, it's already started.—*Judge.*

THE War Department has secret plans to keep out invading troops, but suppose they were disguised as rum-runners.—*Publishers Syndicate.*

IN India the lowest caste of people are known as untouchables. We have untouchables here too, but they are high-caste—usually running banks.—*Brunswick Pilot.*

"BIG Jump in Auto Accidents."—Head-line. By the pedestrian, of course.—*Dallas News.*

IN the old days farmers used to pray for rain. Now they just go out and polish their cars.—*Judge.*

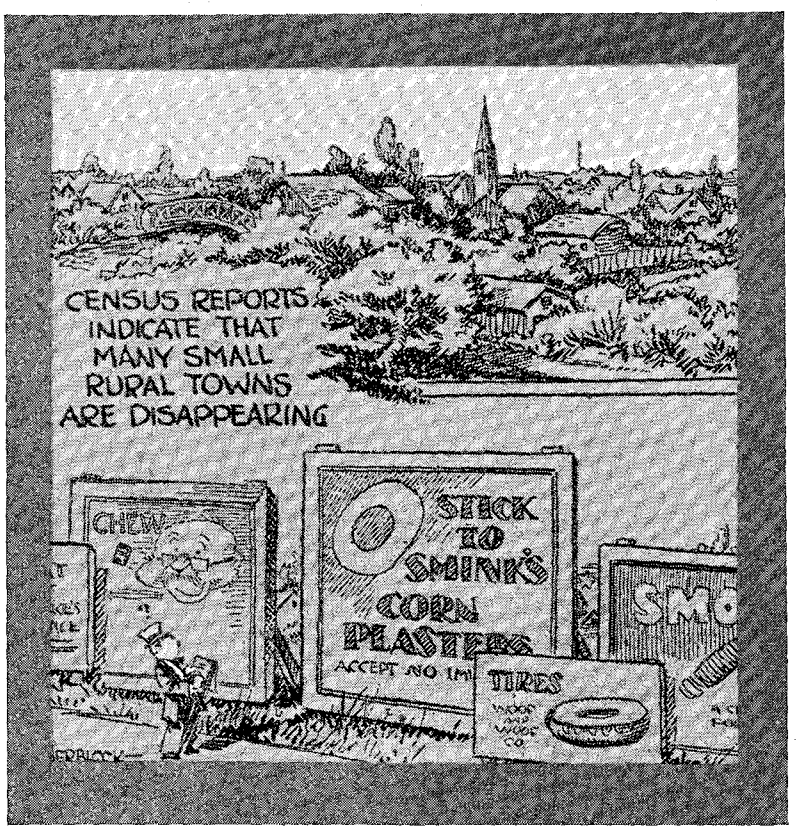
WE gather from his pictures that Gandhi has taken them off for the summer.—*Philadelphia Inquirer.*

THE immediate outlook in India is for an increasingly jumpy time—especially a lot of summer-salting.—*Virginian-Pilot.*

SMALLPOX is rare now. Those marks on a man's face mean he was an innocent bystander in Chicago.—*Beaumont Journal.*

IF President Hoover had referred to Congress as a noble experiment, he would have come nearer the truth.—*Florida Times-Union.*

A BABY has four ways of self-expression. He laughs, he coos, he cries, and puts his foot in his mouth. Adults make use of the same methods.—*Toledo Blade.*



No Wonder They Can't Find 'Em!

—Herblock in the Chicago "Daily News."

AMONG our statutes, the Prohibition law is getting most of the breaks.—*Brunswick Pilot.*

MAN wants little here below; wants little and gets a lot, but usually it's in a cemetery.—*Philadelphia Inquirer.*

SOME day, we predict, Mussolini is going to get wrought up about conditions and speak his mind.—*Chicago Daily News.*

THE next international parley may include a demand from Britain for some sort of parity with Bobby Jones.—*Kansas City Star.*

HORACE GREELEY once said he didn't believe in ghosts, but was afraid of them. And many of our leading politicians feel that way about Prohibition.—*Louisville Times.*

OLD-FASHIONED cooks used to distinguish the inferior grades as "cookin' whisky," but it'll all do that to you now.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

IT is doubtful whether the price-cut on books will reduce the borrowing any.—*Ohio State Journal.*

AND now Mr. Grundy probably includes even Pennsylvania among the backward States.—*New York Evening Post.*

THE question is not whether man descended from the monkey, but when he is going to quit descending.—*Louisville Times.*

CITIES showing losses of population should claim the census doesn't mean a thing as the drys refused to be counted.—*New York Evening World.*

"THE next war will be a contest between machines." Happy day! Machines can't write memoirs.—*St. Thomas (Ont.) Times-Journal.*

CONSIDERABLE social progress has been made in our town since last year. Hostesses no longer call up for lint and bandages when they ask the neighbors in for an evening at bridge.—*Kansas City Star.*

FUNNY about the Senate ordering out dial phones. They could find page boys bright enough to operate them.—*Toledo Blade.*

SOME telephone company should merge with a frigidaire manufacturer and produce a comfortable hot-weather 'phone booth.—*Life.*

IT has been discovered that this continent has been inhabited for approximately 30,000 years, which explains some of the vehicles one sees in the used-car lots.—*San Diego Union.*

PRESIDENT HOOVER has acknowledged the gift of a Bible for the White House, but if the truth were known he feels that it is needed more by the heathens assembled at the other end of the avenue.—*New Orleans States.*

CONGRESSMEN dislike to use dial phones, this being the first instance on record of their objecting to a roundabout method of operation. It's a safe bet that they're still strong for party lines, however.—*Thomaston (Ga.) Times.*

AN optimistic wet, we note in a printed interview on the last decision of the Supreme Court, says, after noting that one can't be arrested for buying the stuff: "Well, every cloud has a silver lining." Unfortunately, every stomach hasn't.—*Boston Herald.*

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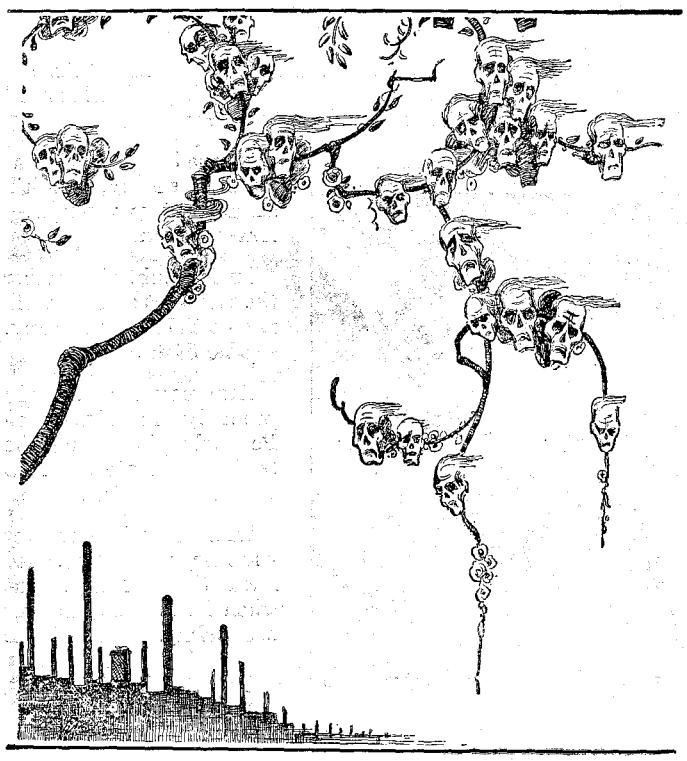
FOREIGN COMMENT

The Workers' Troubles in Other Lands

THE EVIL OF UNEMPLOYMENT is not restricted to any one country, we are told, but is to be encountered the whole world over.

And, what is worse, it is said to be growing.

Of no less moment than its immediate effects, it is declared, is



The Saddest Tree That Blooms
—"De Notenkraker" (Amsterdam).

the demoralization of the masses of workers, some of whom are driven to beggary or crime.

With the exception of a small number of countries such as France, which enjoy rapidly increasing prosperity, or have a stationary population, and are not weighed down by the problem of unemployment, we read in *European Finance* (London), the issue is crippling the whole world.

Government after government, it is averred, is losing popular confidence because of its inability to solve the problem. We read then:

"It therefore appears strange that, altho the cancer is spreading all over the industrial countries of the world, no effort has hitherto been made to find a solution by means of international cooperation.

"World Economic Conferences have been held in Genoa, Brussels and Geneva with satisfactory results so far as financial conditions were concerned, and it would therefore seem appropriate that a similar line of action should be adopted in dealing with this new locust, which is rapidly extending its shadow over all countries.

"For this purpose it is, first of all, necessary to realize that those countries which regard themselves as free of the disease are, in fact, equally interested in reducing its growth, for with the increase in unemployed figures comes the reduction of purchasing power, and the produce of a prosperous country, as, for instance, France, remains unsold if her neighbors are involved in large expenditure in the bare upkeep of unemployed masses.

"The second essential to any international cooperation is the improvement of unemployed statistics, both from the point of view of exactitude and uniformity."

IN Japan the Tokyo *Chugai Shogyo* warns the public that they must endure more economic hardships before the country finally "turns the corner." People must be patient, this daily adds, until prices hit bottom and "economic prospects are as bad as possible."

Then the glimmer of hope will become perceptible, the Japanese are told, and—

"With belief in this possibility, the public must be enduring. The business world as a whole may be able to brave trials, but it is a cause of anxiety as to whether individuals can hold out.

"The rationalization of industries and business adjustment are making steady progress, but meantime an undesirable state of economic life is becoming evident.

"It may not be an exaggeration to say that Japan, in a transition period, is standing at the parting of the economic ways.

"Incidental depression and individual trials should be endured as sacrifices beyond control.

"If public endurance of trials is condemned as a mistake, how can Japan go side by side with other nations in the international economic field? Patient endurance of economic trials by all must accompany reconstruction.

"For some time after the World War, the industrial world in every quarter was out of order or indolent, and the life of individuals was more or less luxurious.

"The nation and each individual will have to effect moral improvement or else daily life can not be made safe. Once public life in the economic field sustains a deadly blow, national economy will, it is not improbable, be thrown into abysmal depths.

"In such an eventuality, however painstaking and indomitable the people may be, they will be exhausted before they reach their destination."

The Frightful Specter of Want
—"Wahre Jacob" (Berlin).

Another Japanese newspaper, the Osaka *Mainichi*, declares gravely that the problem of unemployment in Japan is assuming a gravity unparalleled by other social problems, and it adds:

"In great metropolises the number of workers kept idle has augmented particularly of late, consequent upon the general retrenchment and depression. In smaller towns and country

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districts a similar tendency has also become noticeable, tending to accentuate rural problems that are already serious enough.

"A matter even of greater importance than industrial and agricultural unemployment is lack of occupation for what we generally call brain-workers. A great number of university graduates are turned out every year into the community.

"Most of them, nowadays, have great difficulty in obtaining jobs. If they do get positions, they do so only at the price of discharge of men who are already in employment."

IN Canada we learn that an interprovincial conference on unemployment is to be held. It promises to afford full opportunity for a thorough discussion of the problem, we are told.

Besides the representatives of the Provinces and the Dominion, it seems there will also be present representatives of labor and of the railways and other large employers.

In the view of the Winnipeg *Manitoba Free Press*—

"Unemployment is recognized by the people of Canada as now a serious matter in this country, particularly on account of the lack of work in the winter months.

"It is generally felt that it is a problem that must be faced with the resolute purpose of solving it as far as possible.

"The coming conference should be an occasion for careful study on the part of the public of the most practical and most necessary steps to be taken."

As everybody knows, unemployment has been a bitter plague of Britain ever since the Armistice. Now the London *Daily Mail* confesses that the continued growth of the workless population in England, which is steadily moving toward the two-million figure, is cause for grave anxiety to all parties, and it adds:

"Already there is an advance of 700,000 in the year—an appalling increase since the Socialists took office. But the public must be fair to the Socialists. They have to some extent suffered from bad luck.

"Thus, the unemployment situation here has been seriously exacerbated by the Wall Street crash in the United States, for which the British Cabinet can not be held responsible.

"When the Government took office, before the crash, there were no unemployed in the United States. There are now five millions in that country, and the depression there has aggravated the distress here.

"In the same way, the growth and spread of unrest and sedition in India have had a most serious reaction upon British trade.

"Yet, as the Cabinet has merely carried out the policy of its Conservative predecessors in Indian affairs, any blame attaches not to it but to them."

THERE are only two remedies to put British industry on its seat again, *The Daily Mail* goes on to say. They are, it maintains, high protection for British manufacturers and workers, and the most drastic economy in expenditure, accompanied by large decreases in taxation. This newspaper adds:

"Only this week the Sheffield Chamber of Commerce has issued figures which show that taxation on industry between 1913 and 1928 increased from £2 16s. 9d. per person employed to £10 15s. 6d.

"From this new load of taxes the foreign manufacturer is free. It is as tho we levied a hostile tariff on British goods in our own market, and exempted the foreigner's wares. No wonder that since 1913 the excess of imports over exports has risen from 20 per cent. to 45.

"Free Trade is doomed at an early date, as the pound sterling can not be much longer maintained at its exchange value if foreign imports continue to pour in here, wrecking our industries and depriving our workers of wages.

"There can be no sort of doubt that the unemployment question is destined to destroy the Government in time, and very probably in the next few months.

"This nation can not live on the worn-out shibboleths of a prophet who in his own day was nearly always wrong."

The Russian-Polish "Feud"

THE DANGER OF CONFLICT between Russia and Poland gives grave concern to certain German editors. Neither Russia nor Poland has any need for economic expansion beyond its own frontiers, they say; nevertheless, they find causes of irritation between the two Powers, which in certain eventualities, could end only in war.

As the Social-Democratic Berlin *Vorwaerts* sees it—

"Poland's frontiers, traced in 1921 by the Riga peace pact between Moscow and Warsaw, are not based upon any principle of nationality, as was the case with the treaty made by Finland, Esthonia and Latvia on one side and Russia on the other.

"Poland, in fact, took in certain alien regions peopled by white Russians and Ukrainians.

"Those frontiers as such are not causes of warfare between Communistic Russia and Poland.

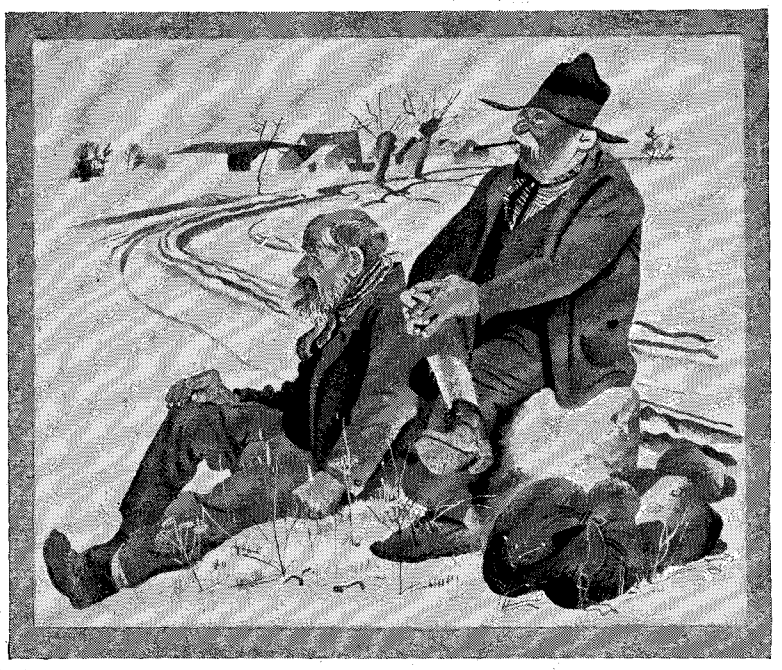
"The question of the revision of the eastern frontier of Poland would be vital rather to a non-Communistic Russia, calling for solution by means of armed power.

"Nevertheless, in the relations between Soviet Russia and Poland, we have tremendous issues that might readily precipitate a war.

"Now both nations are dictatorially ruled, and the dictatorships both rest upon militarism.

"Public opinion as a peace factor does not count.

"Between peace and war the decision lies with small groups of men in whose minds the element of domestic and foreign prestige counts for much more than the consideration of the real welfare of the country."



Artists in Unemployment

"You know, old man, anybody can be out of a job in these days, but to refuse work on principle—that shows class."

—"Simplicissimus" (Munich).

THEN considering Soviet Russia and Poland from the point of view of "armed might," this Berlin daily goes on to say the theory that Russia is to convert the world to Bolshevism by force is familiar. In principle, *Vorwaerts* declares, the theory resembles the mode of action that precipitated great wars during the days of the French revolution, and it says of the red gospel:

"With the bayonet, take liberty, equality, and fraternity to all mankind!

"In the first years of the Bolshevist revolution, when the actual possibilities of a world uprising remained still vague, this mode of making a world over comprised a menace to the peace of mankind on the part of Soviet Russia."

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Newfoundland's Convert Suffragist

A STRONG OPPONENT of "votes for women," Lady Squires, has been elected to the House of Assembly in Newfoundland.

This leads some newspapers in Canada to indulge in time-honored badinage about the "consistency of women."

But another point of interest about Lady Squires, it is noted, is that she is the wife of Sir Richard Squires, the present Prime Minister of Newfoundland.

Newfoundland has been called the Ancient Colony, for which there may be some justification historically, remarks the Toronto *Mail and Empire*. But the election of Lady Squires, it adds,

Underwood & Underwood photograph

Once Against "Votes for Women"—Now Elected to Parliament.

shows that Newfoundland is keeping in step with the rest of the world politically.

This is the first time a woman member has been admitted to the House of Assembly, we are told, altho women have been candidates for municipal honors in St. John's. This Toronto daily goes on to say:

"The Women's Franchise League endeavored to secure the vote during the former administration of Sir Richard Squires, 1919–1923, but he opposed the bill and, on his suggestion, it was not defeated, but given the six months' hoist.

"Outside of the legislature, the activities of the Women's Franchise League met with no more vigorous opponent than the lady who is now exercising the privileges given to her sex by the succeeding administration of Hon. W. S. Monroe, 1924–28.

"Women have often been reproached for the instability of their opinions, but we do not know why they can not be allowed to change their minds for good cause."

A New Brunswick newspaper, the St. John *Telegraph-Journal*, advises us that in reality Lady Squires was elected as one of the supporters of Sir Richard, her husband. But it points out:

"There is always the possibility that, by exercising the ancient privilege of her sex, she may change her mind and be in opposition to his government.

"This, however, is quite unlikely, but if she is as independent as Miss Agnes McPhail, who sits for South Gray in the Canadian Federal House of Commons, or Lady Astor in England, who can not really be said to represent any party, she will be apt when occasion arises to express frankly her opinions of whatever legislation is under review.

"Additional interest might be lent to the Provincial election in New Brunswick, if there were some women candidates nominated. There are plenty of women electors capable of taking part in public affairs.

"We can be very sure that they would give keen and intelligent attention to mothers' pensions and old-age allowances, if elected to the legislature.

"But so far, and most of the counties have concluded their convention proceedings, neither party has selected a woman candidate.

"It may not be generally known, but it is a fact that there are more female than male electors in the province of New Brunswick.

"In almost every polling district the weaker outnumber the sterner sex."

A Smugglers' Paradise

FOREIGN PIECE GOODS, cotton yarns, metal wares and other foreign-imported daily necessities are being smuggled into South China, we are told, in vast quantities. This illicit traffic is said to constitute a grave problem not only for the Kwangtung Provincial Government but for all Chinese Provincial Governments in South China.

The reason for this smuggling it seems, is to avoid payment of the graduated tariff and other taxes imposed by the Chinese Government.

As 90 per cent. of the foreign goods consumed in Kwangtung come from the principal seaport of South China, Hongkong, we learn from the Canton correspondent of the Shanghai China *Weekly Review*—

"The smugglers are making either Canton or Hongkong their base of the nefarious works utilizing extensively the tow-boats and cargo junks plying between Hongkong and Chan Chuan, Kongmoon, Fatshan, Shum Chun, Sheklung, and Samshui—all of which are principal towns in Kwangtung.

"The smugglers are confining their activities to foreign piece goods, cotton yarns, metal wares, and other foreign-imported daily necessities. It should be noted that, while their business is outside the law, to all outward appearances their concerns are respectable business firms which should not be mixed up with the opium and arm-smugglers."

As Hongkong is a free port, and as the police searches along the Hongkong seacoast are confined to illicit opium and arms and ammunition, we read further, the smugglers are able to load their goods into the tow-boats and cargo junks without the least difficulty.

Upon their arrival at Kongmoon or Chan Chuan, it appears, the goods, whether they be piece goods, metal wares, cotton goods, or motor-cars are unmolested because there are no searches in these ports in the interior of Kwangtung.

The village gendarme and troops, it seems, pay no attention to the imported goods as they consider such work one of the duties of the customs authorities.

Also there is a question of bribery at which the smugglers do not hesitate, and we are further informed:

"As these tow-boats and cargo junks are leaving Hongkong daily for the interior of Kwangtung without passing through Canton, and as some fifty to a hundred of such vessels from the interior are arriving in Canton, it is estimated that enormous quantities of foreign goods are daily smuggled into Canton where the police and troops and even the authorities of the maritime customs are not conducting searches in the inward and outward tow-boats.

"True, the custom officials are maintaining rigid searches on all inward Canton-Hongkong steamers and trains from Kowloon, but with the convenient transportation afforded by the available junks and tow-boats few are so 'foolish' as to ship their goods on the Canton-Hongkong steamers, and thus have to pay the required graduated tariff, likin, special likin, and in some cases special 'military protection fees.'"

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East-West Bewilderment In India

"WHAT IS WRONG with India?"

This question seems to be asked each day with more anxiety as Mahatma Gandhi's civil-disobedience campaign progresses in what has been called "the most violent of non-violent crusades."

It is answered variously, accordingly as those making a reply are anti-British or pro-British, anti-Gandhi or pro-Gandhi.

But now we find Sirdar Ikbal Ali Shah declaring that the answer to what is wrong with India can be given in almost a sentence.

The root of the matter, he declares, is that India is in a condition of bewilderment between an Eastern and a Western civilization. As he sees it, she is "on the horns of a cultural dilemma."

You may say that she is a nation in revolt, he continues in the London *Saturday Review*, and that the agitation she is manifesting is dangerous to the British Empire.

This is undeniably true, he admits, yet he insists we must bear in mind that the present conditions in India are traceable almost entirely to the European doctrines she has imbibed. He adds:

"If India is in revolt, she is in revolt on European lines.

"The Indian has been so entirely altered by Occidentalism that, mentally and physically speaking, he is scarcely an Indian any longer.

"He was formerly an Asiatic with an Asiatic mentality and outlook, but centuries of British administration and missionary effort have gradually made him a semi-European, and endowed him with the faults and failings of European psychology; of the virtues he has imbibed but little.

"It stands to reason that the outlook most suitable for the development of a race is that which it has excogitated in its own particular environment.

"The British have developed along lines which they have found by experience to be valuable to themselves in their own particular atmosphere.

"How, then, can they expect anything but failure and confusion to arise out of an endeavor 'to run' India on British lines?

"An Indian, for instance, is educated on an English model; he is taught to read Macaulay and Shakespeare in place of his native Sanskrit literature; he imbibes European history rather than that of his own country.

"The entire fabric of the Indian past is virtually unknown to him; he has no mental roots in it. He sees India through European eyes, but naturally reasons regarding it in his own manner.

"Therefore he is the victim of a hybrid culture. If he be an intelligent man, the folly of the position gradually grows evident to him, and he becomes disillusioned and disgruntled.

"The system is merely turning the better-class Indians into a race of semi-educated clerks. Marks in Civil Service examinations is their goal rather than true culture."

ANOTHER clash is noted by Sirdar Ikbal Ali Shah in the anomaly of representative government in India. When you consider that 95 per cent. of the Indians are agriculturists, who are illiterate, and concern themselves with what the land will yield, he remarks, it might be asked whether the members of the Indian Parliaments do really represent such masses.

What actually is the case, he tells us, is that the townspeople, who have been educated "in the wrong sense," are taking to the life of politics, and are supposed to guide the peasants.

But the men of the plow, it is claimed by this writer, care very little about active politics and less about reform.

They do not agitate, all their thoughts are centered around their crops and, we are told, they wish to be left alone.

Now a complete contrast to Gandhi's agitation is to be found in "Indian India," according to this informant, who explains:

"I refer to about eighty million people subject to the Indian Princes, where this venom is not permitted to trickle.

"The Maharajas, who govern their States, an extent of over seven hundred thousand miles, realizing the limitations of their countrymen, are prepared to evolve a slower march toward realization of self-government, which the Swarajists want to-day, with the result that peace prevails in Indian India, so to speak, whereas the British territory is in the throes of strife and struggle.

"Fortunately, this important force for good of the Indian potentate has once again come to the rescue of law and order, as during the Great War, by having brought their entire support to bear upon the present disquiet in Hindustan, by standing aloof from the agitator, and by advising nearly all minorities to desist from following the path which is un-Indian, with the consequence that India has not been set ablaze to the extent which the followers of Gandhi hoped for.

"Nothing shows more clearly than the present disturbances the importance of appreciating that a future constitution in India should grow on indigenous ground from a native seed, for it can thrive only if there is no conflict of culture."

A RATHER different view, however, is contributed to the London *Spectator* by Richard Law. He tells us that a favorite weapon in

A French Jest

John Bull: "I can not swallow this Indian soup. There's too much salt in it."
—"Cyrano" (Paris).

the armory of Hindu argument is the thesis that "the spiritual bankruptcy of Western civilization is evidenced by the World War." But Mr. Law maintains that the Hindu never stops to consider the evidences of "the spiritual bankruptcy of Hinduism," which appears not in one great catastrophe, but in the thousand commonplace, useless, and entirely preventable tragedies of his every-day life. We read then:

"There is little enough reason, therefore, to suppose that Indian civilization or, in the long run the social and political future of India, will suffer from the spread of Western education.

"There is abundant cause for hope that both will be the gainers from it. Even the most superficial observer of Indian life can hardly fail to be imprest by the fact that every tragedy, every symptom of poverty, disease or maladjustment which comes to his notice has its roots in nothing more irremediable than ignorance—not intellectual error or lack of spiritual illumination, but sheer downright ignorance of facts as elementary as that two and two make four.

"Indian cities are strongholds of Communism only because of the illiteracy of the working classes. Indian industries are wastefully and incompetently managed because of ignorance and lack of practical experience on the part of the management.

"The Indian peasant is impoverished because he works his land on a system which was antiquated in England eight hundred years ago, and because he has never absorbed the slightest smattering of economic law. And the human stock of India is weak and failing from ignorance of hygiene."

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Oberammergau Awakes

THE LONGEST RUN IN DRAMATIC HISTORY must be awarded to Oberammergau.

Not in number, tho, but in extent of time.

For three hundred years, only four times have the decennial performances of the Passion Play been omitted, and these were due to tumults in Europe.

But an intimate tumult in Oberammergau recently has changed the face of some things.

The reign of the Langs is weakening, tho a Lang still plays the *Christus*. Anton, the head of the family and three times *Christus*, now acts as the Prologue.

A year ago, reports the Munich *Nachrichten*, "the young element of the community, voting at the secret ballot, ousted Anton Lang from the *Christus* rôle because he was too old, and also rejected his daughter for the part of *Mary*. This altho she had been strenuously training for it for nine years."

Still, changes move slowly, and there are Langs among the *dramatis personæ*, since the family is large and important. John Elliott writes in the New York *Herald Tribune:*

"The competition for the part of the *Virgin Mary* was especially exciting, and was not decided until the last moment. The two favorites were Hansi Preisinger, daughter of the Oberammergau postmaster, and Ria Lang, daughter of Anton. But the honor went to neither of these two, but to a 'dark horse,' a young woman who was not even considered in regard to the play until four days before the election.

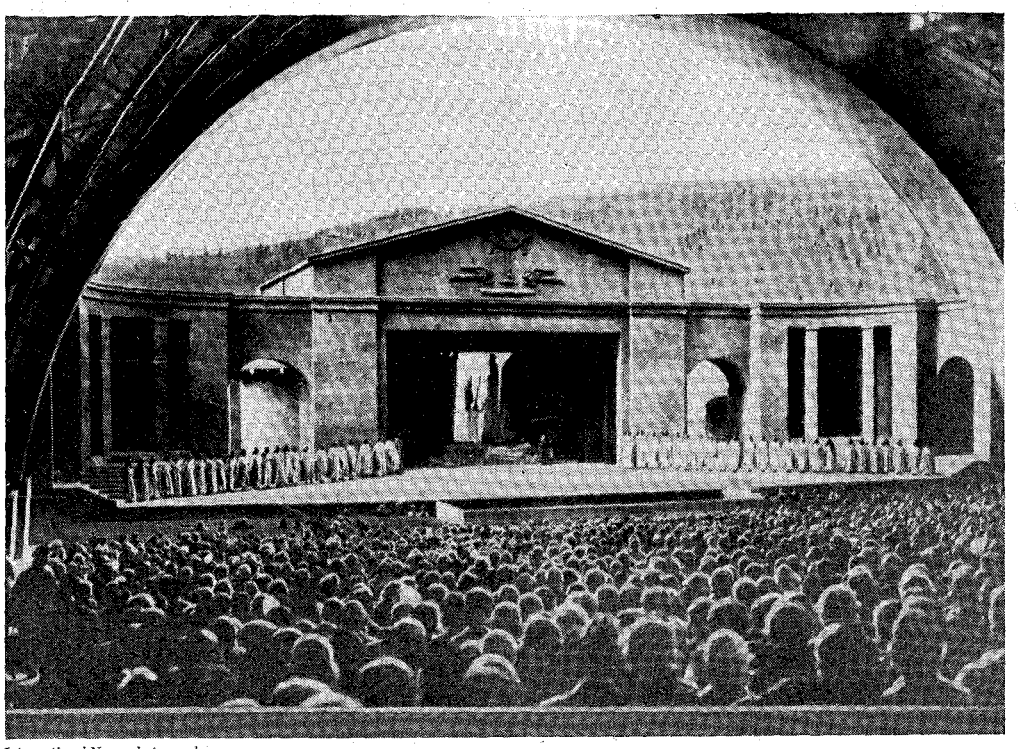
"The *Mary* in 1930 will be Anni Rutz, a twenty-three-year-old blonde. She is the daughter of a widow who runs a confectionery shop. Her father, who died three years ago, was a book dealer in Oberammergau. Anni tried to continue the business after his death, but eventually had to abandon it. She was an accountant in a sawmill in the village at the time of her election.

"Anni Rutz is musical and has a good voice. She has received a good education in an English young women's finishing-school near Munich, and later in a cloister in Remagen, in the Rhineland.

"Tradition was disregarded in two respects in the selection of this girl for the rôle. In the first place, her family are newcomers to Oberammergau. Her mother is a Rhinelander. Secondly, Anni has never previously taken part in a presentation of the Passion Play.

"Her theatrical talent was only discovered last year during the rehearsals in the village theater, where the natives train themselves for their great play by producing peasant and miracle dramas. Playing the part of *Mary Magdalene*, Anni created a sensation.

"Johanna Preisinger, known to all Oberammergau as 'Hansi,' will play the part of *Mary Magdalene*. Hansi Preisinger is a slender brunette, who has lived much of her life in Copenhagen. Temperamental and talented, she cherishes the ambition to be a star actress on the professional stage."



International News photograph

The New Theater at Oberammergau

Showing a special program consecrating the approaching season of the Passion Play.

IN 1633, when the plague was ravaging Germany, eighty-four out of the six hundred people in Oberammergau had died, including the two priests and the sacristan of the church.

To memorialize this disaster, the remaining inhabitants vowed to perform a play of the Passion of Christ as an act of divine worship.

Miracle plays were common, elsewhere, until the early nineteenth century, when the Bavarian Government put a ban on them in the interests of morality. This edict was not directed against Oberammergau in particular, says John Elliott in the New York *Herald Tribune:*

"In many villages, plays that had been founded with a religious motive gradually became corrupted in the course of years.

"Worldly jests were interpolated in the text of the play, which presently assumed a form inimical to faith and morals. That same development can be noted in the history of the English miracle play, which resulted in the drama eventually being taken out of the hands of the clergy and becoming secularized.

"Fortunately for the world, however, Oberammergau did not acquiesce supinely in this decree as did the other Bavarian villages. To Oberammergau, the Passion Play was not simply a mode of entertainment, but a solemn religious rite. For Oberammergau has ever been a profoundly religious community.

"Long before its Passion Play was heard of, the town was famous throughout Europe for its wood-carving. Its art products appeared in the marts of England, Holland, Russia, and Spain, and it was the carvings of Christ that first directed the attention of the outside world to the Oberammergau drama of His last sufferings.

"Even to-day, practically every third head of a family in this village of 2,500 inhabitants is a wood-carver, making images of Biblical characters and the saints. This sacred occupation helps to keep alive the interest of the populace in their great drama during the nine years that elapse between its presentations."

THE earliest text of the Passion Play was probably prepared by the monks of Ettal, a Benedictine abbey near Oberammergau. Mr. Elliott resumes:

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"In the seventeenth century, a priest of this monastery rewrote the play in Alexandrines, verse of twelve-syllable lines, and elaborated it with allegorical figures, songs and instrumental music and usages of the Italian operatic stage.

"But all these ornamental trimmings were cut bodily out of the text by another Ettal priest, Father Ottmer Weiss, about the year 1810. He restored the play to strict agreement with the Biblical account, making use of all the dramatic elements of the story, and skilfully blending Biblical speeches with the modern text.

"The text of the play as rewritten and rearranged by Father Weiss was submitted to the Bavarian authorities, who found it free of the faults which made the other passion plays objectionable. The embargo was lifted from the Oberammergau production, and has never since been imposed. The Passion Play that will be produced this summer is essentially the work of Father Weiss. Since his time only minor changes have been introduced into the text.

"At the same time the music for the play was composed by Rochus Dedler, a schoolmaster of the parish. The combination of Gilbert and Sullivan is hardly happier than the joint work of Weiss and Dedler. Dedler wrote his instrumental music in the style of Mozart and Haydn."

FROM *The Daily Express* (London) we quote a first-day impression of the play, by Hannen Swaffer, an English dramatic critic:

"I was awakened at six o'clock this morning by the hubbub of thousands of pilgrims outside. They had come to a new Oberammergau—one which it was almost impossible to believe had grown out of the minds of simple peasant people.

"The crowd scenes in the play are almost worthy of Reinhardt. Every one of the hundreds of costumes was perfectly designed. There are modernist ideas cleverly adapted by Georg Johann Lang, the forty-year-old sculptor, who has modeled a permanent set, Grecian in its austerity. In the center are occasional tableaux to illustrate Old Testament scenes, described by a choir in classical robes, or the impressive speaking voice of Anton Lang, the world-famous *Christus* of former festivals, and now leader of the chorus and understudy to the new *Christ*, Alois Lang, who is a wood-carver and keeper of a boarding-house.

"This new *Christus* is a remarkable piece of non-professional acting. The official description is, 'He Who has the power.'

"But the Passion Play is too long. It lasts nearly eight hours. The theater is too large for the faces of the leading players to have much effect on the audience, altho many of the impersonations, especially those of some of the disciples, are remarkable for amateurs.

"One's arrival at Oberammergau is reminiscent of old-time days of England's pageants when Warwick and Oxford townsfolks walked the streets, drest in medieval costume. Porters at the station, people selling in shops, all had long hair, which had been uncut for months in preparation to act in the Passion Play.

"All the town has dedicated more than work to the continuance of the festival. The last one cost the township heavily. This one meant a new theater, costing £50,000, as the old one had been condemned by the authorities.

"The theater has an open stage specially to allow a mountain behind to form a background of natural scenery. But to-day the mountain was invisible, hidden by a solid wall of rain. Some of the scenes were acted in a drenching downpour.

"Scenes like those of the Crucifixion were acted under cover of the middle stage, but hundreds of villagers forming the crowds were drenched.

"Alois Lang's ordeal in the Crucifixion was a terrible tax on his endurance. For twenty minutes he had to hang on the Cross, merely helped by hooks and bonds, but the strain must have been terrible. When taken down, his arms were racked with pain, numb and lifeless.

"In spite of the impressiveness of its setting and the piety of actors who regard the performance as a solemn sacrament, I was left utterly unemotional. I liked its art, but that is all. Too much fuss has been made of it. Wagner's 'Ring' seems shorter, but it is not so beautiful.

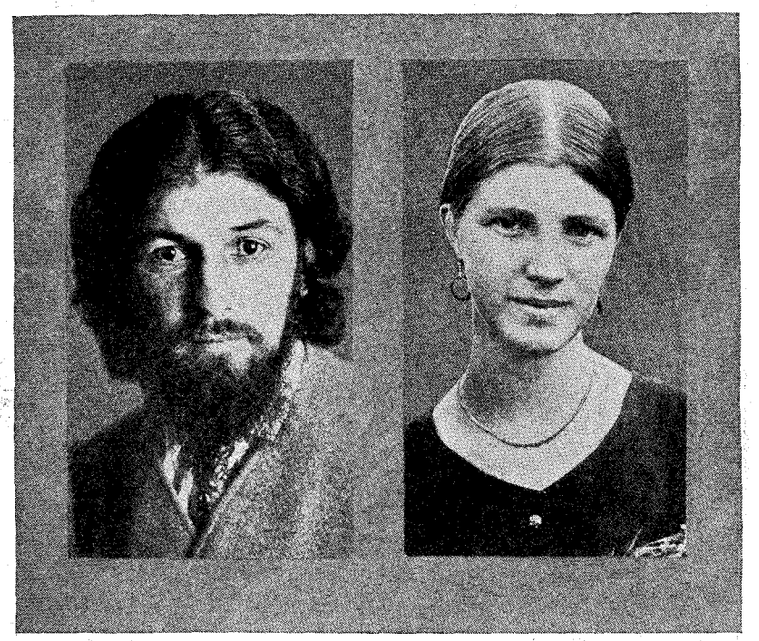
"I was astounded to find myself utterly unmoved by the Crucifixion scene. I looked forward to it with dread, for I am very sensitive about torture scenes in the theater or on the films.

"It may be a sacrament to the simple villagers of Oberammergau, but, believe me, all round them there is a boost and a publicity stunt. It means trade for Germany. It means business for Bavaria. It means passengers for the railway.

"The peasants of Oberammergau are mere pawns in the game.

"And they sell you wood carvings which are quite expensive, and, kind and simple as they are, they charge you quite enough for your lodgings.

"Why can not one speak the truth about a Passion Play?"



Alois Lang, wood carver. Anni Rutz, typist

The Christus and the Mary of the Passion Play

The Cover—This week the cover turns from history to poetry and legend; and Mr. Ferris, the painter, turns to Longfellow for both verse and descriptive note to "Hiawatha's Wedding Journey":

"Pleasant was the journey homeward,
Through interminable forests,
Over meadow, over mountain,
Over river, hill, and hollow,
O'er the meadows, through the forest
All the stars of night looked at them,
Watched with sleepless eyes their slumber;
From his ambush in the oak-tree,
Peeped the squirrel Adjidaumo,
Watched with eager eyes the lovers;
Thus it was that Hiawatha
To the lodge of old Nokomis
Brought the Moonlight, Starlight, Fire-light,
Brought the sunshine of his people
Minnehaha, Laughing Water,
Handsomest of all the women
In the land of The Dacotahs
In the land of handsome women.

—"*The Song of Hiawatha*," *Longfellow.*

"This Indian Edda—if I may so call it—is founded on a tradition prevalent among the North American Indians of a personage of miraculous birth who was sent among them to clear away the rivers, forest and fishing grounds, and to teach them the arts of peace. He was known among different tribes by the several names of Michabon, Chiabo, Manabozo, Tavenyawagon, and Hiawatha. Into this old tradition I have woven other curious Indian legends drawn chiefly from the various and valuable writings of Mr. Schoolcraft.

"The scene of the poem is among the Ojibways on the southern shore of Lake Superior in the region between the Pictured Rocks and the Grand Sable."

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What About My Millet?

A GRANDSON OF JEAN FRANCOIS MILLET has been placed under arrest in France.

He is charged with selling spurious paintings bearing the signature of his distinguished grandfather.

The art world of France, as well as of England, Germany, and the United States, is stirred to its depths, for suspicion is cast not only upon works of Millet but of Corot, Degas, and other more recent moderns.

A story appears in *The Daily Herald* (London) on the authority of "one of the principal experts on French art in London":

Off the Stage at Oberammergau

"Mary Magdalene" ("Hansi" Preisinger) serves tea to "John" (Hans Lang) at her father's shop.

"'M. Charles Millet, grandson of the famous painter, came to me about three or four years ago,' the art dealer said, 'and offered two pictures.

"'These pictures, he said, were the work of his grandfather.

"'I looked at them, and said, "My dear sir, there must be some mistake. These are certainly not Millet's work."

"'He replied, with some heat, "If you take that view, of course it is impossible to talk business."

"'I said it was, and so we parted.

"'It has been known to every art expert for some time that an enormous number of fake Millets, Corots, Degas, and so on, were on the market.'"

AN account of the affair published in the Paris edition of the New York *Herald* involves another name, Paul Cazot, as implicated with Millet:

"The case, which has echoed loudly throughout France, has caused a stir in England, and may result in bitter disappointment for various American amateur art collectors, who find that original 'Millets,' which they acquired at bargain rates, are practically worthless. For the moment the exact extent of the traffic in fake masters conducted by Millet and Cazot can not be ascertained in detail, and already some contradiction has appeared between the scope first attributed to the affair and the latest statements made by those accused.

"Both Millet and Cazot have discarded the air of nonchalance with which they first greeted the police on Monday, and now are viewing their situation with greater solemnity. They are seeking to belittle their activities, with each seeking to throw most of the blame on the other.

"The two agreed yesterday in stating that only fifteen fake paintings and a score of drawings, all signed 'J. F. Millet,' had been produced in the art 'factory' which they had established. Seven of the paintings are said to have been sold to a London art dealer, along with several drawings. Only five paintings were disposed of in France. Nothing was said about Americans deceived by Millet.

"The amount of money involved also is declared to be considerably short of the millions of francs originally believed to have been collected by Millet and Cazot. Millet asserts that he and Cazot worked on an even division of the spoils, Cazot producing the pictures, and Millet affixing the signature of his grandfather.

"But Cazot avers that sales in England brought financial benefit to him of only 80,000 francs, the profits in France being fixt at some 30,000 francs. He adds pointedly that he was compelled to accompany Millet to London every time, otherwise the latter would have squandered all the money before returning to France. Presumably, Millet received a similar total."

ONE point of agreement between the two accused men may comfort some collectors—"that their partnership dealt only in counterfeit Millets." Further:

"Cazot admits having sold various copies of paintings by masters such as Corot, Ziem, Manet, and others. However, he continues, they were not signed, and were disposed of for a few hundred francs each, prices which made impossible any claim to their authenticity. He has produced receipts to substantiate such testimony.

"Not always, however, do Millet and Cazot support each other's declarations. Cazot has said that he never signed the pictures sold by Millet. The grandson of the French master derides such a statement. He asserts that Cazot purchased for 200 francs the stamp on which were inscribed the initials 'J.-F. M.' in the master's writing, and which was used for marking some of the pictures.

"Cazot retorts that Millet borrowed 200 francs from him, and left the stamp as security. In addition, Millet accuses Cazot of painting pictures with the hope of selling them unbeknown to Millet, and Cazot vows that Millet did sell at least one picture without sharing the profits.

"Out of the mass of accusation and counter-accusation, one fact appears to be certain—that Millet has been connected with a number of deals of a more or less obscure character. The newspapers continue to make disclosures concerning his career and alleged practises.

"One case related is connected with an offer to sell one of his grandfather's paintings to a Paris industrialist for 80,000 francs. The canvas, however, was said to be sequestered, and a sum of 25,000 francs would be needed to free it. The industrialist advanced the money, over which some trouble ensued. Later the alleged Millet was examined, and said to have been worth 300 francs."

ASIDE from the moral and legal aspects of the case, the world at large is mystified by certain esthetic and business questions, upon which the London *Saturday Review* comments:

"There is something very odd about a grandson of Millet, the artist, earning his living—and apparently a very good one—by turning out sham Millets, Greuzes, Corots, and heaven knows what else. As a moralist I am, of course, properly shocked at so gross a case of wholesale forgery. But as an onlooker at the game of life, I should desire to ask one or two questions.

"The art dealers presumably knew what was going on, and made their profits out of the swindle. So far, so bad. But the experts evidently accepted the works as genuine, and the critics presumably found in them authentic testimony of the style of the master to whom they were attributed. Since experts and critics passed these works, the pictures must clearly have had great, perhaps even extraordinary, merit.

"If Millet *grandfils* is as good as Millet *grandpère*, let us reprobate the man, but let us at least salute the master; otherwise

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the world will suspect that art values are unreal, and that we pay for the name, not the picture. If one of our ingenious literary competitors wrote an ode in the style of Keats or a lyric in the manner of Tennyson, I do not imagine that Mr. Desmond McCarthy, let us say, would be deceived; but if he thought it as good as Keats or Tennyson, he would, I am sure, say so."

SARDONIC is the New York *Sun* when it deals with collectors who may be growing suspicious of their well-treasured acquisitions:

"Those lovers of beauty who are content to possess paintings and statuary and pottery that in subject, design, and color satisfy their esthetic sense, live happily in comparison with those whose artistic aspirations can be satisfied only by proprietorship of a great name.

"The canvas, statuette, or vase that delights their eyes is what it is, and fulfills its mission for them. Antique or modern, they ask no more of it than the pleasure contemplation affords.

"Different is the lot of that numerous company to whose members the name's the thing. Their treasures are held at peril of the copyist and the forger. Their Millets turn to daubs, their Romneys are stript of signatures, their ancient figurines revert to the status of modern commonplaces, their Ming loses its centuries.

"Suspicion enters frames and cases built as the home of pride; confidence is assailed by doubt, and peace of mind is shattered, tho in the questioned piece pigment be unimpaired, line undisturbed, sentiment unaltered in delineation.

"The amateur may take comfort from the knowledge that the fabrications of scoundrels deceive the expert, but that does not shield him from the uneasiness born of distrust. Fortunate indeed is the collector whose respect for his own judgment fosters a conceit immune to questioning."

As Necessary As Plumbing

MECHANICAL REFRIGERATION is an excellent thing.

So is sanitary plumbing.

Both conduce to our material comfort and welfare.

But most of us, perhaps, pay more attention to what is in the ice-box than to what we have in store for the endowment of mind and character.

The gift, then, of $2,000,000 to the University of Cincinnati by Mrs. Annie Sinton Taft to endow the study of "the humanities" is hailed both as a fine act of generosity and as an appropriate acknowledgment of a general need.

The fund is established by Mrs. Taft as a memorial to her late husband, and is to be known as the Charles Phelps Taft Memorial Fund. It is "to be used to assist, maintain, and endow the study and teaching of 'the humanities.'"

It is another of many Taft beneficences to Cincinnati, in whose development and welfare, we are told, the Tafts have always been interested, and to which Mr. Taft contributed generously during his lifetime.

But what are "the humanities"?

The Roman, we are reminded, exprest by "humanities" the highest and most harmonious culture of all the human faculties and powers.

The current and accepted academic notion of the humanities, up to the present generation, says the Boston *Transcript*, included only the ancient languages, or, at the most, philological and philosophical studies. "But little by little the use of the term, at least in the British universities and their followers in America, became limited to philological studies, particularly to the Latin and Greek languages; and in certain Scottish universities to Latin alone."

The definition given by Mrs. Taft restores the original significance to the word. In her letter to the Board of Directors of the University of Cincinnati, she writes, as the letter is quoted in the Cincinnati *Enquirer:*

"In referring to 'The Humanities,' I include particularly literature and language, philosophy and history, and with these I have also in mind economics and mathematics. Without wishing to lessen, or to regard in any way lightly, the great efforts being put forth for the material and physical betterment of mankind, to which great funds are everywhere being devoted, I believe that there is some danger of a lack of emphasis on the value of thought and conduct and character, and I have therefore confined my gift to 'The Humanities,' which are concerned particularly with the development of ideas, of thought, and of character."

THE humanities need and deserve this encouragement, comments the Cincinnati *Times-Star*, of which Mr. Taft was the late owner. "The emphasis of our age and country is elsewhere," it remarks, and then reminds us:

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Gives $2,000,000 for "Humanities"

Mrs. Taft would help develop "ideas, thought, and character."

"Sanitary plumbing, mechanical refrigeration, rapid transit, product-multiplying machinery industrial organization, these are all excellent things; but they are means rather than ends, and the sum of them, while making life more comfortable, may leave the spirit of man untouched.

"The service of beauty and truth remains the highest of human objects. It is best promoted by those studies to which the experience of the ages has given a significant name."

"TO whatever refinements of discussion this extremely interesting endowment may give rise, the fact is plain," says the Boston *Transcript*, "that American culture is bound to be furthered broadly by so remarkable a gift, and that by means of it the excellent institution that receives it will be advanced in honor and attractiveness among our universities."

"It will develop a power in a field where creative work is needed," says the Columbus *Ohio State Journal*, and the Cleveland *News* asks, "What finer memorial could any one have than that?"

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If the Sects Should Unite

SUPPOSE FIFTY MILLION PEOPLE got behind a steam-roller and flattened out the two hundred barriers which divide Protestantism into as many sects.

And all these sects were merged into one.

It seems not impossible.

A Federal Council of Churches of Christ, including practically all the leading denominations, actively, cooperatively, or through consulting agencies, is already established and in working order.

More than 1,000 local church unions have sprung into being.

Twenty-two divergent Lutheran synods have become centralized.

And now, we read, Presbyterians, Methodists, and Baptists, North and South, are seriously endeavoring to wipe out all sectional lines in the hope of unionizing each of their respective bodies, of which the Presbyterians have nine, the Methodists nineteen, and the Baptists eighteen.

OTHER mergers are in the air. The United Brethren in Christ, the Evangelical Synod of North America, and the Reformed Church of the United States have agreed to try to work out some feasible merger plan. A General Council of Congregational and Christian Churches has been created, looking definitely toward union. Both German and Dutch Reformed are casting friendly union eyes toward the Presbyterians. The Presbyterians, Methodists, and Episcopalians are holding conferences on the subject of organic unity.

Looking at all this as he puts it down in *World's Work*, Guy McConnell says the movement is colossal. And he tells us:

"It would create a United or super-church with a two-billion-dollar plant, an approximated debt of about 170 millions on about one-fourth of the parsonages and church edifices, and a total annual operating expense on church overhead of 300 millions. These 'pooled' assets and liabilities are exclusive of about $1,122,974,600 represented by universities, colleges, and training-schools (which carry endowments equal that sum), and billions of dollars in great hospitals, charity and aid societies, orphanages and other homes, missions, and publication plants.

"They include 80,000 reporting congregations with a reporting membership of about 13 millions, about one-fourth of all the Protestants, and an aggregate Sunday-school of 10,944,911."

A PRECEDENT for such a union is not far to seek. One exists in Canada, where the United Church of Canada has been a working organic union for five years. It is a merger of the Methodists, Presbyterians, and Congregationalists, but does not include the Anglican, Greek, Baptist, and Lutheran bodies. The reasons for merging, first presented in 1902, we read, were twofold:

"First, overlapping and unworthy competition in mission work in primitive western Canada; and second, in many small villages and towns, particularly in sparsely settled areas, resources were wasted and work was needlessly duplicated by two, three, and four competitive ministers, where one would suffice.

"By 1923 the movement extended from Halifax 3,000 miles across the continent to Vancouver, from the United States border to farthest north. Not a score of missions were left where there was overlapping or duplication. Twelve hundred and forty-five cooperative fields had been formed—1,014 by territorial delimitation, 176 by affiliation, and 55 by local union.

"This was not yet merging, but it was only a step removed. It was not confined to pastoral charges. It extended to all branches of 'combined' church work. In some areas two or more membership rolls were kept. These reported regularly to the original parent bodies.

"The number of preaching-places was reduced by hundreds, where groups in a given locality consolidated under one preaching-roof. In Ontario alone, 111 preachers were released for work in other sections. Vast expenditures were saved. Those 1,245 pastoral charges originally represented 3,000 competitive preaching stations!

"An atmosphere of good-will and kindly feeling among the masses of church-goers affected was speedily created. It was the incentive needed by the liberals and progressives in the three parent bodies to urge the final binding tie.

"A convention was called. Now the real test of sincerity was applied. It had been proved, from coast to coast, that the local congregations could work together in unity for closer and more highly concentrated effort and economy. It had been illustrated that the chief differences were artificial and not spiritual.

"Marked similarity in the administrative systems of the main bodies was revealed, the most outstanding difference being in the 'selection' or 'appointment' method of the Methodists when filling pastoral charges, as against the 'call' practise in the two other denominations, and also in the fact that the church government of the Methodists was in the hands of officials."

A BASIS of union was finally agreed upon, and on June 10, 1925, the United Church of Canada was incorporated under an act of Parliament, which was ratified by the provincial legislatures. The Congregationalists and Methodists, we read, voted practically unanimously, only nine congregations dissenting. The Presbyterians split, 784 charges dissenting.

The uniting bodies, says Mr. McConnell, represented a constituency of 2,498,120 people, which is 29.56 per cent. of Canada's total population, and he informs us:

"The merger began with 9,483 preaching-places: Methodist, 4,797; Presbyterian, 4,512; and Congregationalist, 174. It involved a hundred million dollars' worth of property. It included not only pastoral work but social service, summer-school arrangements, theological seminaries, supervision over missions, and the publication of church and Sunday-school periodicals. With what result?"

THE fusion proceeds steadily, says the writer. All sect lines are gradually breaking down; in fact, "sect competition is at an end." And here, in the United States, "its evils, long apparent to the man outside the Church, are at last seriously engaging some of the powerful ecclesiastical and lay factions within the large parent groups." It is for this reason, as the writer sees it:

"In their feverish obsession to outnumber, outbuild, and outpower one another, nationally and locally, the Protestants have lost prestige as a spiritual institution, and their humanitarian functions have been weakened. Furthermore, they are face to face with economic problems which only mergers can solve.

"The competitive churches have been doing their job so badly that, in handling social problems, sickness, and unemployment, special outside organizations have tried to come to the rescue.

"The reason for this is that people with money to donate to social service do not feel safe in putting it into the hands of a competitive Church for this purpose. Mergers will change all this.

"Not only will mergers spiritually revitalize communities; they will weld together all the present unfortunate competitive social

APOCALYPSE

By Ruth Frost

I ASK for heaven no brighter blue than this,
No street more golden than this quiet lane—
The bending, sun-flecked branches stoop to kiss
The shadowy bank, where lately summer rain
Has come to garnish thus the common sod
And make each blade of grass a glittering gem.
Lo! here I see the temple of our God,
The holy city of Jerusalem.

—*The Christian Century, Chicago.*

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and moral forces into a specific community responsibility. Look at the boiled-down, aggregated figures in these proposed mergers. The economic problem overtops all others. Until it is solved by mergers, the true social and moral functions of the Church can not be performed."

Was This An Impertinent Protest?

SUPPOSE A BODY OF BRITISH CLERGY should protest to President Hoover against the recent lynching in Texas.

Would we accept it humbly as a justifiable reproof, or would we resent it as unjustifiable interference?

The question is suggested by the recent action of 102 American Christian clergymen and Hebrew rabbis in sending to Prime Minister Ramsay MacDonald a message protesting against the British attitude toward the civil-disobedience campaign in India, and supporting Gandhi's ideas.

As it is quoted in the press, the message runs, in part:

"In the interest of India, Britain, and the world, we beg you to seek a way to amicable settlement with Gandhi and his people. As ministers of religion who cherish the principles of democracy, freedom, and brotherhood, which you represent, and who believe in the spiritual ideas which Gandhi sublimely embodies, we refuse to believe that you and Gandhi can not work together. We look to you who hold the power and authority in this crisis to avoid the tragedy of a conflict, which would mean catastrophe for Britain, India, and mankind."

ONE at least among the American denominational papers resents this message to the British Prime Minister. "However much we may respect the motives of these clergymen," indignantly comments *The Presbyterian Banner* of Pittsburgh, "the soundness of their judgment and action is open to question." For, as *The Banner* sees it:

"The message implies that Mr. MacDonald is not now seeking 'a way to amicable settlement with Gandhi and his people.'

"The British Prime Minister would reply that he has been and is doing his utmost to attain this end, and the British Government has been working at this problem for years.

"His motives are as good as those of the ministers, and his aim is peace as surely as theirs: but he knows more about the realities of the situation, and outsiders, standing far off with little or no personal knowledge of the complexities and dangers of it, are little qualified to give advice, and are back-seat drivers of the *n*th degree of incompetency and power of suggesting harm.

"Does not this action approach impertinence that might be attended with grave results were it not so futile that it can only excite ridicule?

"Suppose one hundred English clergymen were to address a message to President Hoover advising him to get out of the Philippines or out of Central America and the West Indies, or on our policy on Prohibition or the tariff. Then would we rage and tell these foreign clergymen that they were indulging in a vain thing.

"Already English newspapers are teeming with letters of angry criticism, and one of them, in the London *Times*, throws in the faces of these American clergymen the recent outbreak against the colored people and burning alive of one of them in Texas, and says that the English do not do such things in India.

"A hit, a palpable hit!"

Vengeance Is Not His

Judge Frank Murphy, of the Recorder's Court in Detroit, whose method of judging criminals has won the plaudits of prison wardens.

Taking Ancestors To Court, Too

HAS THE PRISONER ANY DISEASE or inherited disability?

How old is he mentally?

Has he a job, or any financial resources?

Is he willing to cooperate in his own rehabilitation?

These are some of the questions on which Judge Frank Murphy of the Recorder's Court in Detroit informs himself when a man charged with a felony is brought before him.

One week is allowed for the tests and examinations and the securing of information by the Probation Department on the mental, physical, social, and economic status of the "patient."

When all this is done, the sentencing board meets with the prisoner for conference. After the conference the prisoner is excused, and the three members of the board decide on the sentence.

The sentencing board consists of the judge, the head of the Probation Department and the chief of the psychiatric staff.

This, J. A. Fellows tells us in *The Nation*, is the new technique Judge Murphy employs in handling all felony cases.

WHEN the country is preparing to build bigger and better jails for the growing army of those who fall afoul of the law, and while attention is being drawn to the wide-spread complaint that our system of punishment tends to increase criminality rather than to diminish it, the experiment is doubly interesting.

To begin with, Mr. Fellows tells us, Judge Murphy has devised a most ingenious chart for the case histories that come before him. We read:

"It shows at a glance the hereditary and environmental influences at work on the individual and the frequent striking correlations between them.

"The general physical condition of the prisoner, past diseases, and diseases of ancestors which might have a bearing on the case are indicated on the chart.

"The mental age of the prisoner and all tendencies to insanity either in the prisoner or in his forebears are noted.

"His standing in society, his job or his lack of a job, his ability to cooperate, his economic condition—all are tabulated.

"One can learn instantly from the chart all the important influences in his life, from divorce to alcohol.

"When a case is studied thus impartially and with a view to understanding all factors involved in the commission of crime, the harsh, punitive, and harmful element is automatically removed from the sentence.

"The prisoner feels that he has been fairly dealt with, and is inclined to cooperate in bringing about his own rehabilitation."

HERE, for instance, is a case that might have resulted disastrously if the procedure usual elsewhere had been followed:

"X was placed on probation after pleading guilty to the charge of uttering and publishing, one check for $74.25 furnishing the specific charge. Three checks in all had been written, and the provision of his probation was restitution of the money.

"The case went through court in 1929. In February of this year X was arrested for violation of his probation, having failed to make his weekly payments.

"Commitment was recommended by the Probation Department on the ground that he was uncooperative and anti-social. The regular routine that has been established in Judge Murphy's

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court was carried out and the completed reports showed a very different situation. They revealed a real desire to cooperate, a valiant effort to care for his family during the hard times of the past winter, inability to obtain the necessary money for payments, and a lack of knowledge of the regulations of the Probation Department that required him to report when a payment was due, whether he had the money or not.

"As a result of the report of the psychiatrist and after a conference of the sentencing board probation was extended and X was allowed to continue to care for his family."

Y was tried for a social crime. The psychiatric examination brought out that he had certain instabilities of character in connection with the use of alcohol. He has a family dependent on him. He was placed on probation with the understanding that he may not take a drink.

Another was tried for a social crime. But the circumstances were much different, and we read:

"His chart showed a mentality of seven years, a history of past sex offenses gradually increasing in their seriousness, psychopathic traits, progressive mental disorder. He was given an indeterminate sentence of from five to twenty years with recommendation that he be detained as long as he showed the present dangerous symptoms. This may mean permanent isolation."

Already, we are told, Judge Murphy has been approached by prison wardens who wish to apply his methods, tho, says the writer, it is too early to prophesy the results. "But it has been so difficult to get any practical trial of the constructive, progressive theories of crime that these innovations are bound to have far-reaching influence."

Sticking to St. Paul

HATS OFF TO THE LADIES, but they may not enter the pulpit of the Presbyterian Church in the United States.

The overture to permit the ordination of women as ministers failed of adoption when 171 out of 293 presbyteries registered themselves against the adoption of the overture, which was submitted to the Church at large by the General Assembly at its St. Paul meeting, last year.

However, the overture permitting women to be elected ruling elders was approved, and they may now have a voice in governing the Church, which, it is generally agreed, they so largely support through the devotion of their time and energy.

In passing, it may be noted that the General Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, meeting in Dallas, also refused to grant the privilege of ordination to the ministry to women. The proposal received a majority vote, but lacked the two-thirds vote requisite to send it down to the annual conferences for concurrence.

In these two denominations, then, the fiat of St. Paul against women preachers still holds.

SAID St. Paul (1 Corinthians 14:34-35): "Let the women keep silence in the churches: for it is not permitted unto them to speak; but let them be in subjection, as also saith the law. And if they would learn anything, let them ask their own husbands at home: for it is shameful for a woman to speak in the church."

But in the opinion of outside observers, notes the Albany *Knickerbocker Press*, "the defeat of the movement for women ministers is only a deferring of the inevitable. . . . The innovation may be wise or it may be unwise, but the trend of the times is unmistakable."

Considering its Calvanistic inheritance, observes the Brooklyn *Eagle*, it is natural and inevitable that the Presbyterian Church should be slowest in moving for a repudiation of any utterance of the man of Tarsus. "But the swelling tide of modernism seems sure to sweep away all sex inequality in evangelical religion."

Others, too, think it is only a question of time before the restriction is lifted, for, as the St. Louis *Star* says:

"Women do a great part of the actual church work everywhere, if not the greater part.

"They make a majority of the church congregations.

"They have most to do with the religious training of the young in the home.

"They keep the missionary societies going, and see that the church suppers are properly cooked and served.

"They arrange the flowers near the pulpit, and do most of the church drudgery men would scorn to do.

"It is possible the majority of these women do not want any of their number to preach. Certainly it would seem that with their practical training in religious work they are as competent to preach as are the men. In due course of time, undoubtedly, they will come into their pulpit rights. All things come to those who patiently wait."

MUCH other comment is of similar tenor. It is a step gained, thinks *The Presbyterian Banner*, that the women may be permitted to be ordained as elders. They can afford to wait for ordination as preachers. "Not that there will be a rush of women into the eldership," says *The Banner*, "but the door is now open to them, and in many churches they will be invited in. They will not advocate any radical or revolutionary ideas, but they will have their rights in our democratic church and give a truer basis of representation and fresh energy and enthusiasm to all our work."

One of the stock arguments against admitting women to the ministry, notes the Nashville *Tennessean*, was that "they are needed in the home." To which *The Tennessean* replies:

"The same argument applies against admitting them to political rights. It applies to the extension of equal opportunities to them in business and economic realms.

"There is, of course, force in this argument. It is going to be difficult for them to occupy that place in the home that they formerly held, and at the same time divide with man all the duties, responsibilities, and honors in the other fields of life in which he formerly had a monopoly.

"It is conceivable that the admission of women to equal privileges with men in business, in politics, and in religious realms may be an act of exact justice. It may advance business ethics, it may improve political life, and it may contribute to the advancement of religion. Whether it will at the same time promote better homes and make for a finer family life is quite another question.

"We can not blind ourselves to the fact that the change in the status of women has worked havoc to our old conception of the home.

"Family life is far different to-day from what it was a half-century ago. We do not say that the advantages from woman's complete emancipation may not more than offset the disadvantages incident to the rapid vanishing of the old home, but there is room for argument on this point.

"We do insist, however, that having started on the road to complete equality of the sexes in many of the most important fields of life there is no valid reason why we should not extend women the same privileges in spiritual realms."

An Ex-President on Religion—The tremendous importance of religion in our daily life is attested by ex-President Coolidge in a special message to *The Christian Herald* on the occasion of the 1900th anniversary of Pentecost, June 8.

The whole fabric of society rests upon religion, he writes, and continues:

"I do not see any method of improving our social and economic relations except through the teachings of religion. In fact it is my belief that we have gone as far as we can in progress and reform until we have a more general acceptance of the truths of religion. If these are permitted to slip away from us the progress and reform which we have already accomplished will vanish with them. It is for these reasons that I hope your efforts will meet with success."

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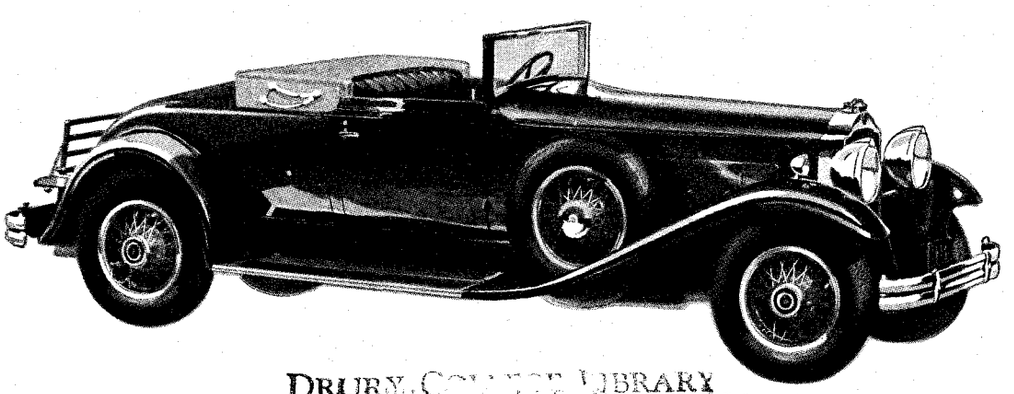

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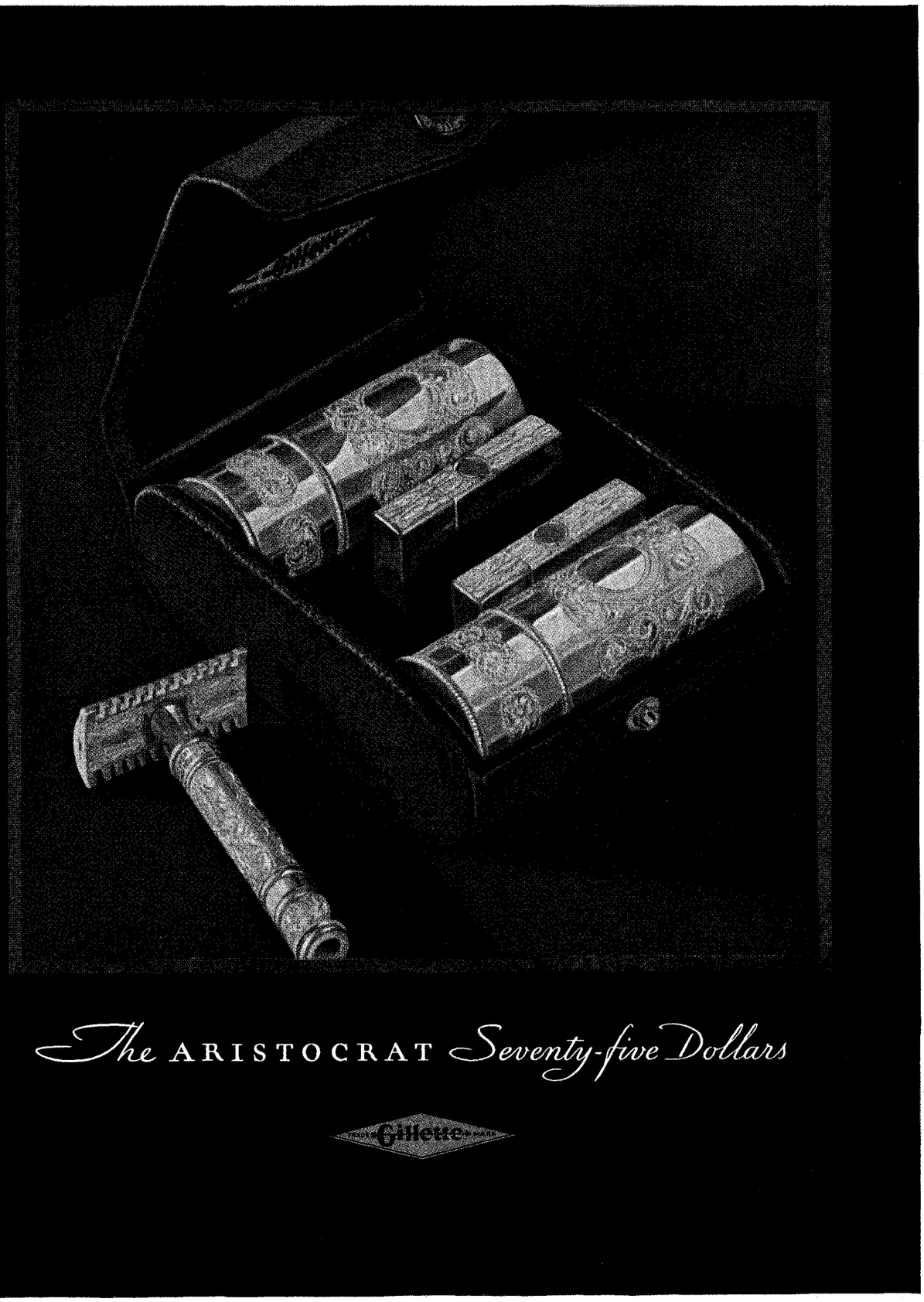

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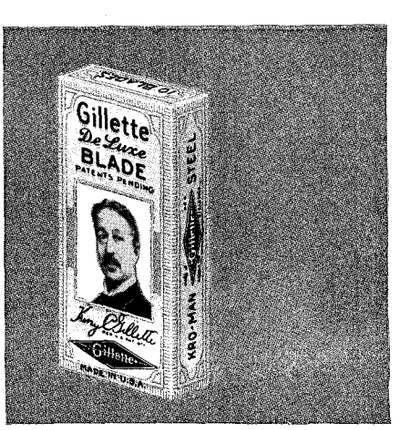

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CURRENT ▾ POETRY

Unsolicited contributions to this department can not be returned. Unpublished poetry unavailable

ARE we to see the East dying of a broken heart over the inroads of modern science and hand-made religions? In *The North American Review*, two poems, one depicting the strange disharmony of creeds, the other a song of hope. They fit well together:

FAREWELL TO THE MULLAH IN AZERBAIJAN

By Brent Dow Allinson

On minaret above the town
The Mullah paces up and down
And gazes with his sombre eyes
To where the flat-roof'd city lies
Beyond the mosque's encircling walls
With dusty rows of stand and stalls,
Without a fountain or a tree
Between the mountains and the sea;
The ancient palace of the Khan
Stately and cruel stands upon
A little hill, in ruins now
Above the houses row on row,
And Russian chapels dark with bells
Echoing emptily as shells
Rise from the city's turgid squares
Where uncouth people sell their wares.

In turban white and black silk gown
The Mullah paces up and down
And with a sombre searching gaze
New smoky factories surveys,
Motors and trams, rude things that live—
Does he condemn? Does he forgive?
From the mosque the Mullah's gaze
Wanders across the sunset haze
Over the oily desert where
The camels out of Asia fare
And high above the plain espies
A droning aeroplane that flies
Daily across the desert there
At the appointed hour of prayer.

The faithful kneel now, one by one:
"*Allah-ul-allah!* Thy will be done!"
Not far away, along the street,
Electric megaphones repeat
To credulous crowds not on their knees
New proletarian litanies
Chanted a thousand miles away
Where Moscow's censor'd organs play,
Where banners blaze and crowds appal
And Lenin sleeps by Kremlin wall,
Where science forges a new spear,
And love lies paralyzed by fear.
But now a nameless night begins,
The devil plays with Christ—and wins—
And at the desert's hour of prayer
The Crescent sinks through sultry air,
The Cross is broken on the hill,
Broken the old heart beating still.

A MELODY OF ANCIENT EGYPT

By Carl Holliday

Oh, little song, sung ages long ago
  Under the palms beside the winding Nile,
Crooned by some mother by the river's flow,
  Or swarthy slaves a-march in weary file,
Chafed with their chains of clanking links.
  Mayhap some dusky maiden longing gazed
  Across the gleaming sand to where was raised
The massive wonder of the silent Sphinx,
  And, singing, dreamed of him, her lover strong,
Who fought for Rameses in kingdoms dim.
  Oh, chant of sadness, mystery of song,
In these, your weird and wailing notes, I hear
  A weariness of life e'en then—a hymn
Heart-heavy; yet amidst its shadowed fear
  The hope the gods some day shall right all wrong.
Oh, song of ancient days, I feel your cry
Of ages long: *the soul must hope—or die.*

Let Barbour County stand for any point south that this picture in *The Virginia Quarterly Review* (University, Va.) presents:

NOON IN BARBOUR COUNTY

By Lawrence Lee

Heat has baked the sky pure blue,
And the earth a copper hue;

Silent piles of white clouds blow
To the Gulf of Mexico;

And black buzzards slowly fly
Down the vast deserted sky.

With the fiery thirst of June
Burns the furnace of the noon;

And the day is bitter-sweet
To the creatures of the heat.

Hidden in the dim green brake
Coils the yellow rattlesnake;

And the black bass in the cool
Feels the sunlight in his pool.

Brilliant creatures flit and turn,
Praising all the suns that burn,

Crying where the cane brakes lean
That the earth is sweet and green;

Passing like a bit of flame,
Calling God a splendid name,

Singing that he dreamed and spun
All the wonders of the sun.

In *Scribner's* the youngest generation serves notice on the eldest to keep their own fairy-tales to themselves:

TRUE STORIES

By David Hamilton

"Straight through the flaming cave Sir Roger strode
  And stripped the dragon of his emerald hide;
Then back across the flowering fields he rode
  And claimed the happy princess for his bride.
So ends the story," the old woman said.
  But when the children clapped their hands for more,
She drew them close and nodded her white head:
  "Here is a tale you never heard before—
Not long ago I was a child like you,
  This snowy hair of mine was golden-red,
And straight and tall like some wild weed I grew;
  There came two suitors begging me to wed—"
The children yawned. "Now tell us all the rest
  About the dragon—you were not half through.
We like Sir Roger and the princess best;
  We want to hear the stories that are true."

Harper's Bazar suggests that one doesn't always keep one's mind on the game:

A BRIDGE-GAME BY THE SEA

By Wilfred Funk

"This contract is a lovely game":
"Yes, isn't it?" *But, oh, the flame*

And crimson passion of the sea
At sunset: "You have doubled me?

Content: What? We are vulnerable?
I'm sorry." *See! A low-hung gull*

Above a crested wave: A smell
Of salt as sweet as asphodel

Or . . . . "We have made a little slam!"
Dear God! "Merci beaucoup, madame!"

Many a small village has its "natural" whose portrait is here drawn in *The Tanager* (Grinnell, Iowa):

VILLAGE PORTRAIT

By Thomas W. Duncan

He was the half-wit of that prairie town,
The butt of every loafer's jest. His shack
Drowsed in a heap south of the railroad track
Near Perkin's slough. When winter settled down
And blizzards swept across the prairie reaches
He'd huddle there and feed his fire. The door
Leaked cold. He'd watch the frost crawl on the floor
And slap his numb arms down against his breeches.

He was the half-wit. But we boys soon found
No other knew so well where red haws grew,
Or where the black-cased walnuts stained the ground,
And when the yellow sunfish bit. He knew
The thrush's song in spring, and understood
How to trail wild things through a snowy wood.

From *The Lyric* (Roanoke, Va.):

FINALE

By John Hall Wheelock

When death has carved me to his stern design
And of this self only the shell endures,
If any face look down with love on mine,
Beloved, may it be yours.

In that bleak autumn when the boughs are bare
And all sweet summers fled beyond recall,
Lean down your lips, my darling, and give me there
One kiss—the last of all.

Isn't this a pretty compliment in *The Cornhill Magazine* (London):

TO M. S.
ON HER COMING SOUTH IN WINTER

By George Leveson Gower

You think that you came here to find the sun,
Its joy, its warmth, its strength, its moving shade
  It is not true!
For all such bright and holy things,
  Fused into one,
A splendour of a thousand glories made
  And bourne on beauty's radiant wings,
  Have come with you.

Lee Shippey, who edits a poetry column in the Los Angeles *Times*, has just announced the prize in his "spring poetry contest." He writes that "a Chinese student, a policeman, a novelist, an ex-soldier, a teacher, and a scenario writer submitted the best" of the six hundred received. The prize didn't go to the one we quote, but in spite of its suggestion of Poe, and, perhaps, because of it, we quote it here:

SOLITUDE

By Chong Ying Chang

I sit and dream within my lonely room,
  The moonlight is my dim companion here—
  The moonlight and a nameless, haunting fear
Which deepens all the shadows of the gloom.
My fancy makes familiar things assume
  Disturbing shapes, and ghostly faces leer
  Like memories that will not disappear.

The wind is moaning with a cry of doom,
A tapping on my door! A wisp of sound!
  At every mournful gust it comes again,
  Like bony fingers rattling at the key!
With sinking heart I seek what may be found
  Beyond the portal. Nothing at first—and then
  Dead flowers that the wind has brought to me.

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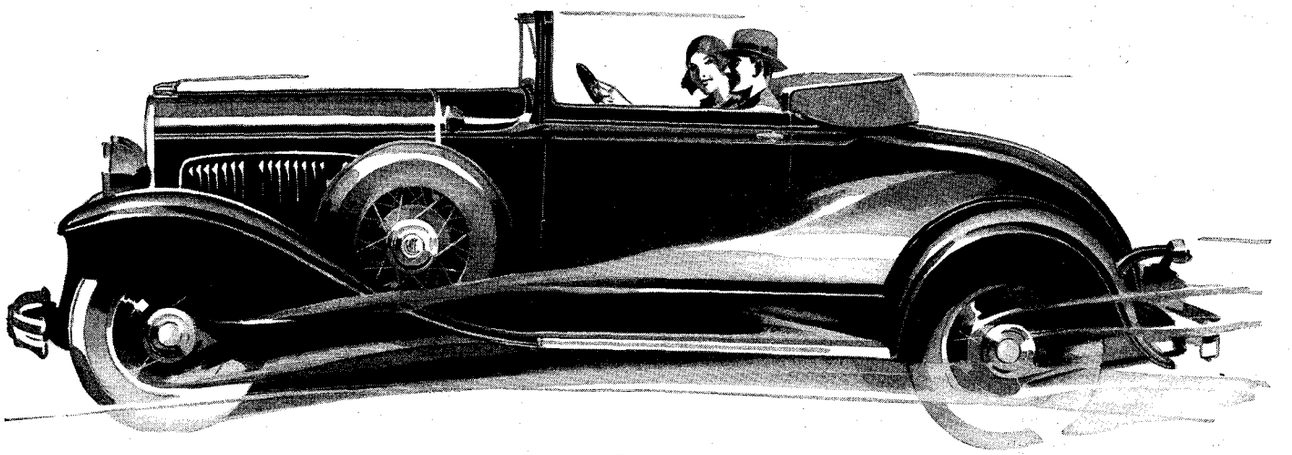
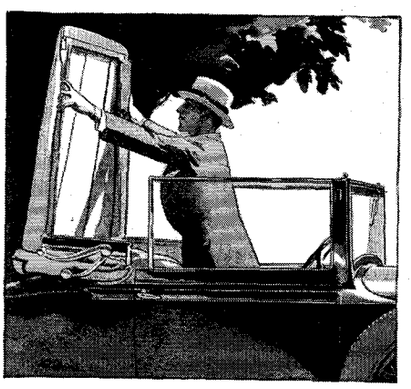
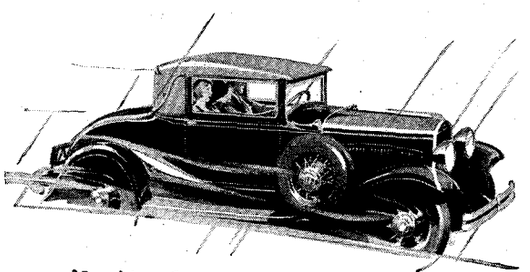


$925 CONVERTIBLE COUPE
f. o. b. factory



The sky clouds over. Rain threatens. Just reach back and quickly pull the top into place.



Now it's a Coupe—you can laugh at the rain and go merrily on your way—perfectly dry and comfortable.

A CONVERTIBLE COUPE model on the new Chrysler Six. Two cars in one at this amazingly low price. A rich, snug Coupe for days and nights when you want a closed car—or presto!—a smart, dashing open car for joyous driving in the sunshine. One person can make the change quickly anywhere, anytime. The top folds down easily when you want only the sky over you—and just as quickly is drawn back into place again for sudden changes in weather. Open or closed, it's a smart car—just as you'd expect of a Chrysler—and always a joy to drive for the sheer thrill of its typically Chrysler speed and smoothness.

• • •

NEW CHRYSLER SIX PRICES: *Business Coupe, $795; Royal Coupe, $835; Roadster, $835; Touring, $835; 4-Door Royal Sedan, 3-Window, $845; Convertible Coupe, $925. All prices f. o. b. factory (Special Equipment Extra).*

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ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

How to Fall Down

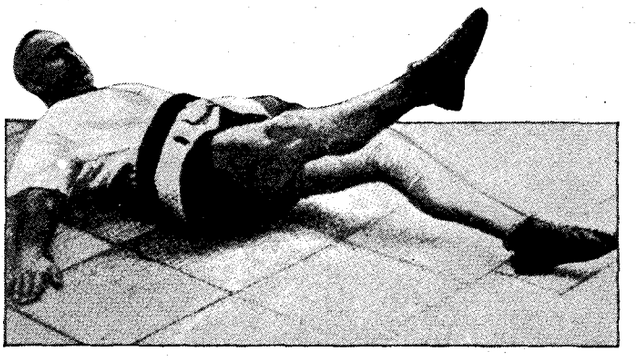
LEARN FROM THE CAT, which always falls on her feet. We have only two of these; but we have arms and hands, and tho we can not acquire the cat's marvelous reflex action, we can use them to good purpose with a little practise, if we do not lose our heads.

This is the advice of a contributor to *L'Education Physique* (Paris,), who credits the Berlin *Illustrirte Zeitung* for its substance. He writes:

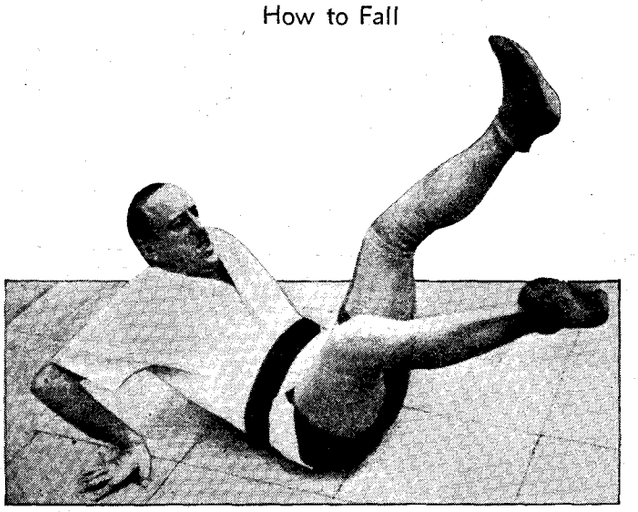
"There is an art of falling down. If you doubt it, watch what goes on at a circus. Clowns and acrobats will soon persuade you, if you have the observing eye.

"But without attaining the virtuosity of these artists, any normal individual with proper training may assimilate a certain number of principles regarding this matter, that will render him great service on the many occasions when more or less accidental falls occur, either during sports such as football, skating, skiing, jumping, riding, etc., or when, in the ordinary course of things, he makes a misstep or slips on the classic orange-peel, which lies in wait for us at every street corner.

"It is known that a cat, thrown into the air, always lands on its four feet. The animal owes this curious specialty to the extreme sensitiveness of its nervous and muscular system—to its reflexes. We can not pretend to any such control over ours. Our reactions are slower than the cat's, and besides—we have not four paws! But it is quite possible for us to cultivate certain preservatory instincts that are usually dormant within us, and the adepts of the so-called 'natural method' know how greatly their address and 'muscular intelligence' may be developed by regular practise.



How to Fall



How Not to Fall

"Children fall often and are rarely hurt.

"This, you think perhaps, is because they have not far to fall and because their joints are still very supple. Not at all. Children's falls are almost always harmless because they react more naturally than adults. Instinctively they assume the safest posture. They know how to employ at the proper moment, not four paws, as kittens do, but their four limbs; for the arms and the hands play an important part in the 'art of falling.'

"In some degree, we may compare learning how to fall with learning how to swim. What happens when an ignorant bather falls into the water? In his terror at finding his head under water the poor soul tries to keep his shoulders above the surface. He raises his arms, becomes agitated and is soon exhausted. But a skilled swimmer is not afraid of plunging in as far as he can. He is thus supported better by the water.

"In the case of a backward fall, the unskilled person seeks above all to ward off with his hands the contact of his head with the hard surface. He contracts his back and legs violently and falls with all his weight on one point. He thus runs the risk of breaking some delicate bone. On the contrary, he ought to 'unfold' his body flexibly in the direction of the fall, keeping his head up, while his extended legs serve as counterweights and his hands and arms, meeting the ground flatly, constitute valuable shock absorbers.

"In falling forward he should avoid raising his arms suddenly over his head—a useless and dangerous movement. On the contrary, he should at once bring his arms to the front that they may serve as an elastic buffer at the moment of contact with the earth.

"Keep your head. In this way you will acquire control of your reflexes, and will be the happy possessor, in certain emergencies of daily life, of the elements of a minor acrobatism which will prevent unfortunate accidents."

A Bad Fall

A Skilful Fall

Weather and Hay-Fever

THE "pollen surveys" carried out in recent years have shown striking relations between atmospheric conditions and the prevalence in the atmosphere of the pollens that cause hay-fever, reports Charles Fitzhugh Talman, in his Science Service feature, *Why the Weather?* (Washington). He writes:

"The most important weather elements in this connection are wind and rainfall. High winds greatly increase the abundance of any particular hay-fever pollen during the season of pollination of the plant in question, and the amount is, of course, also increased if the winds blow from the direction of a neighboring area in which the plant is especially common.

"Physicians note that a persistent rain brings marked relief to hay-fever patients."

"'The action of the rain,' says Dr. William Scheppegrell, 'is to precipitate the pollen floating in the air and to prevent more pollen from rising from the plant during its continuance. If the rain is sufficiently prolonged to allow the effects of inhaled pollen to pass off, the patient has relief until the rain is over and a wind of sufficient velocity again infests the air with the hay-fever pollens. It has been supposed that the pollens that are precipitated by rain may again be carried into the air and continue their irritating effect. This, however, is not the case. The principal varieties of pollen have been tested in our biological laboratory and it has been found that the submersion of the pollens in a large amount of water removes their irritating properties.'"

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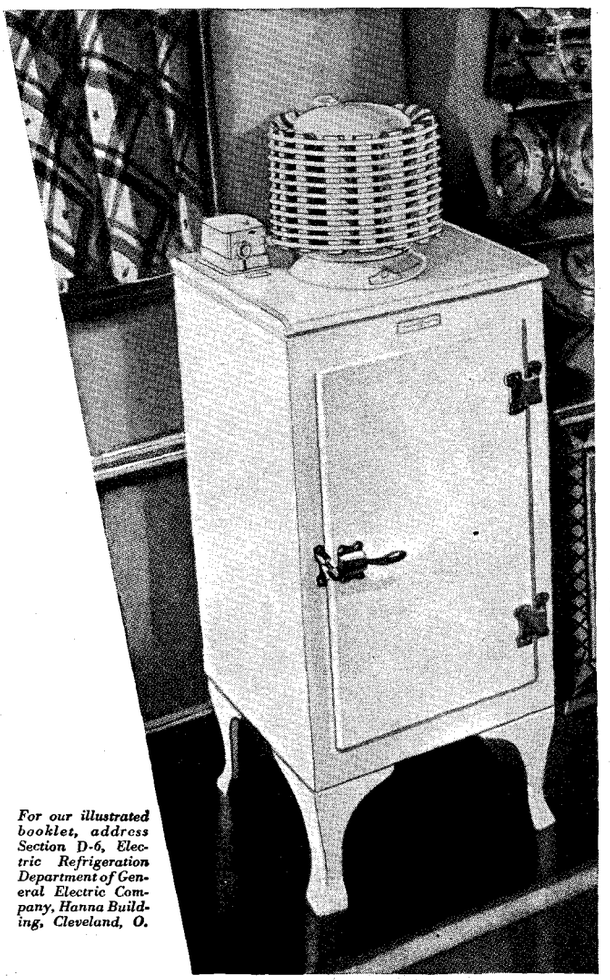
What a Proof
of efficiency and economy!

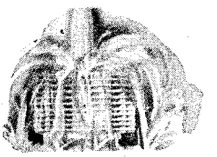


For our illustrated booklet, address Section D-6, Electric Refrigeration Department of General Electric Company, Hanna Building, Cleveland, O.

Of the hundreds of thousands of owners of General Electric Refrigerators *not one* has paid a cent for service

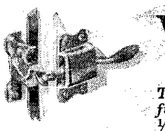
What a Proof of Trouble-free Operation!

In a dramatic test to demonstrate the trouble-free operation of General Electric Refrigerators, the entire mechanism was submerged in water—and it still ran on!



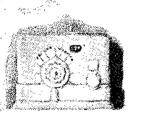
What a Proof of Durability!

In General Electric Laboratories, tests were conducted to discover the durability of the doors, latches and hinges. The tests were stopped after a period equivalent to 30 years of wear!



What a Proof of Reliability!

The General Electric automatic freezing control was tested every ½ minute for a period equivalent to 465 years. At the end of that time, it was still going strong!



Not a cent paid for service by a single owner. What a proof that the refrigerator which costs you less to own is the General Electric! What a proof that the Monitor Top—that small round casing on every General Electric Refrigerator—is your unfailing safeguard against trouble, worry and expense. In the Monitor Top the entire mechanism, with a *permanent* oil supply, is *sealed in steel*, so that moisture, dirt, rust and trouble can *never* get inside. Operation cost is but a few cents a day. What a proof of General Electric efficiency! And as for cost of upkeep—not *one* owner has ever paid a cent for service. What a proof of General Electric economy!

General Electric cabinets are *all-steel*. What a proof that they are built to *wear!* They are raised well above the floor on legs that allow ample space for sweeping underneath. All corners inside the cabinets are rounded for easy cleaning. And a world of extra food storage space is in these glistening white cabinets. What a proof of General Electric convenience! You'll find General Electric Refrigerators quiet—incredibly quiet—the day you buy, and *always*. And you'll find the General Electric freezing regulator accessible—right at your finger-tips. What a proof of General Electric superiority!

Prices start as low as $205 at the factory—and most people buy on our easy time payment plan. What a proof that any family now can own a General Electric!

Join us in the General Electric Hour, broadcast every Saturday Evening on a nation-wide N. B. C. network

GENERAL ELECTRIC
ALL-STEEL REFRIGERATOR

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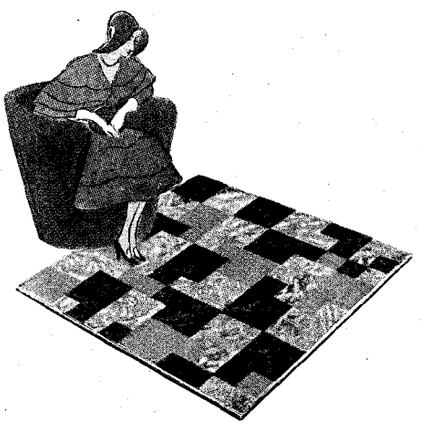
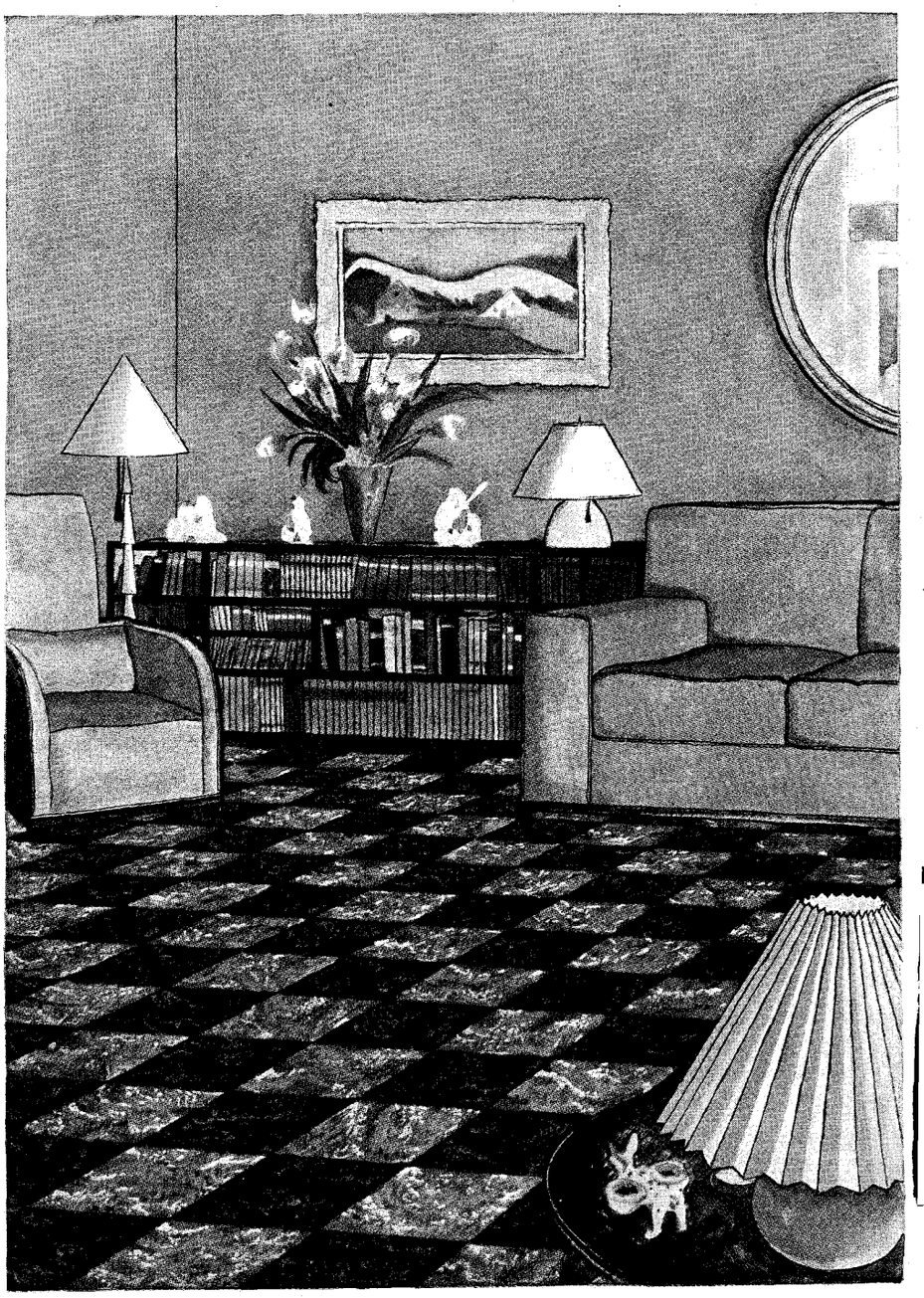
The smart roo



Above: "MOROCCO"... Sealex Linoleum No. 6231. Over at the right: "BIARRITZ"....Sealex Linoleum No. 3044. Skilful blendings of violet, jade, gold, emerald and taupe make this pattern almost gem-like.



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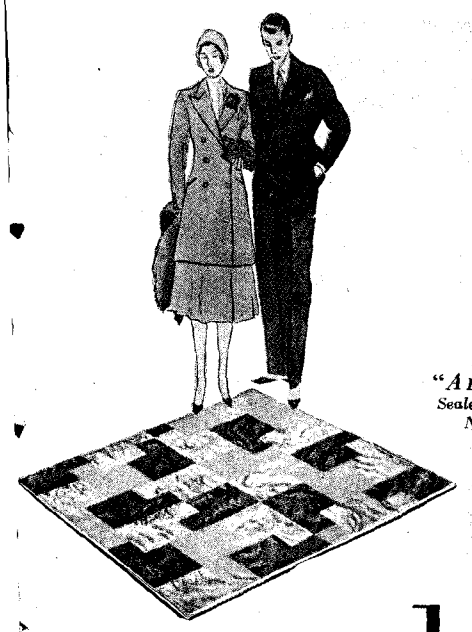

"ALGIERS"
Sealex Linoleum
No. 6233.

ı needs a smart floor

ACHIEVING the smart effect in your decorative scheme is less of a task than you imagine. And ɔss of an *expense* too! For the secret lies . . . not nly in expressive furniture . . . but in the floor itself.)bserve from the above how the flooring of hand-ɔme *Sealex Linoleum* has captured just the right ɔlorful note. The *smart* floor is the perfect accent or interpreting furnishings in the voice of *today* . . .

In *Sealex Linoleums* every woman can find a esign that "goes with" the color scheme she now as—in any room in her home. For linoleum is o longer limited to the kitchen and bathroom but erves as the foundation for a proper decorative cheme in living room, dining room and bedroom.

When you view these new *Sealex Linoleums* ou'll understand why this smart vogue has spread rom floor to floor, from room to room . . . all over ıe house. The colorings are so soft and velvety, the atterns so varied, so in keeping with good taste.

In *your* home, perhaps, there's an old floor that somewhat worn and unsightly. Why not hide "scars" and dullness by covering it over with distinctive *Sealex Linoleum* and see for yourself w the new floor transforms the entire room?

In tune with housekeeping ideas of today, *Sealex Linoleums* are labor-saving. Because of the *Sealex* Process they are spot-proof and stain-proof—easy to keep clean and in perfect condition.

When next out shopping let your local dealer show you the new *Sealex* patterns. Assistance will be given you in selecting designs which harmonize best with your furniture, hangings, and room decorations.

CONGOLEUM-NAIRN INC., *General Office:* KEARNY, N. J.
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"COLOR AND CHARM IN HOME INTERIORS"

—one of the most beautiful home decoration books ever created. Contains many color illustrations and ideas on planning rooms. A unique "Color Harmony Guide" is included to help you with your decorating problems. Sent post-paid for only 25¢. Address: The Home Decoration Bureau, Congoleum-Nairn Inc., Kearny, N.J.

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LINOLEUMS

SEALEX LINOLEUM

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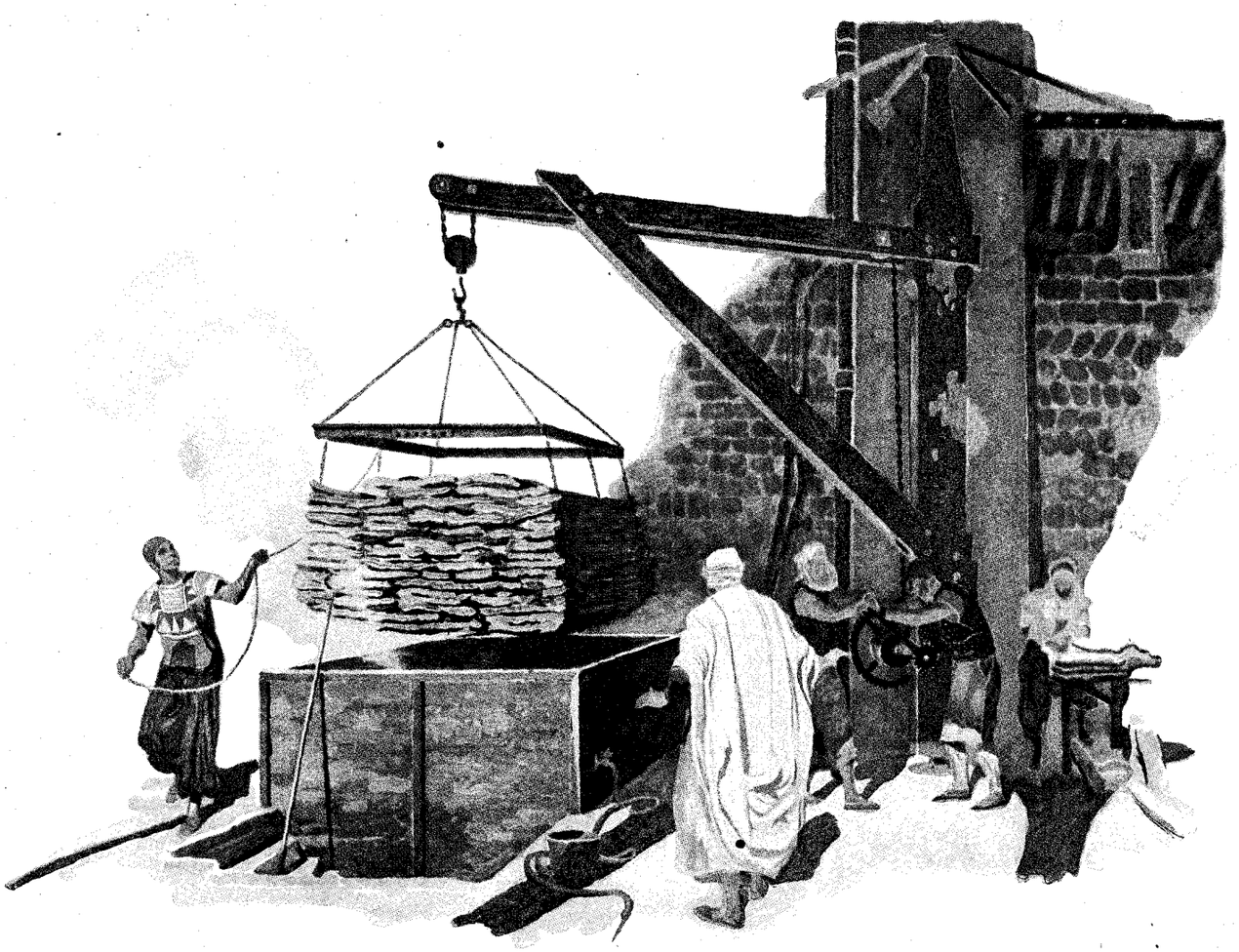


"THEN WE PUT IT ON TO *BOIL*"

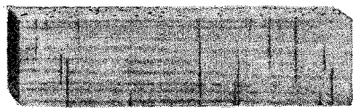
"TO BOIL? Well, what on earth do you do that for?" asked the man who wanted to know what we do to the bark of a tree to make it the kind of cork he knows—the cork that stoppers our bottles; that serves as gaskets to seal liquids in automobiles, pumps, and machines; that, as corkboard, insulates refrigerator cars, packing plants, and refrigerators.

Cork is the bark of the cork oak tree, which grows in Algeria, Tunisia, Morocco, Spain, Portugal, and the islands of the Mediterranean Sea. As it is cut and stripped from the tree, the sections are curved, and there is a thin, weather-beaten layer of rough bark on the outside. Boiling makes it possible to flatten the slabs, for easier shipping and working, and makes it easy to scrape off this rough, useless part.

After the bark has been boiled and scraped, it is sorted and baled, and then sent to the factories where it enters into the production of a surprising number of things which play an important part in our daily lives. Cork helps make the fabrics for our clothes. The comfort of three out of four pairs of shoes worn in this country is increased by cork. It is used in the Armstrong's Linoleum for our floors. It polishes glass. It helps produce your morning paper. It helps you get your numbers on the dial telephone by doing important work in the automatic switchboard.

The Armstrong Cork Company, with ten thousand employees at home and abroad, plays an important part in the cork industry, from the stripping of the trees to the manufacture of finished cork products. For free booklet, "Cork," write to the Armstrong Cork Company, Lancaster, Pennsylvania.

Armstrong's
CORK



Makers of Armstrong's Bottle Corks and Crown Bottle Caps, Armstrong's Cork Gaskets and Mechanical Specialties, Armstrong's Corkboard Insulation, Cork Pipe Covering and Insulating Brick, Armstrong's Machinery Isolation to reduce vibration, Corkoustic to absorb sound, and cork products of all kinds. Also makers of Armstrong's Linoleum Floors and Armstrong's Quaker Rugs.

Hear the Armstrong Quakers on the air every Friday night, 10 o'clock, Eastern Daylight Time, WJZ and coast-to-coast network.

Armstrong's
(A)
Identify Armstrong's Products by the Name and the Mark

Engineers, Manufacturers, Business Men:

You are seeking ways to improve your product, more efficient ways to produce it. You want to reduce its cost to the user. If in your products or processes you need a material other than metal, consider the properties of the many forms of Armstrong's Cork. With its microscopic air-cell structure, cork is buoyant, elastic, resilient, compressible, and sound-absorbent. It resists the passage of heat, moisture, and liquids. It presents a gripping frictional surface, and stands up in service without progressive deterioration. Our Industrial Service Section, with ample research facilities, will gladly study your problems with you. Address Industrial Service Section, *Armstrong Cork Company, Lancaster, Pennsylvania.*

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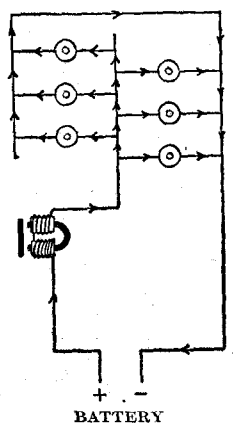
How Common Things Work:

Electric Bells and Buzzers—XVIII

THE USE OF BELLS AS SIGNALS is very old. Formerly the connection between the bell and the one who rang it was by cord or wire, and it was rung by pulling a knob or a hanging rope. Now electric bells are commonly used, and these are sounded by completing a circuit by pressing on a button. When the signal makes a rattling instead of a trilling sound the device is called a "buzzer"; but the principle is the same. They are both simple adaptations of the electro-magnet. Soft iron around which there is a coil of wire becomes a magnet when a current flows in the coil, and ceases to be one when the current stops. By making and breaking the current at a distant point, the iron may be made to attract another piece of iron or to let it go. Says Alfred M. Butler in his "Household Physics" (M. Barrows & Company, Boston):



Electric Door Latch

A system of push-buttons and wiring for opening an apartment-house door

"In the electric bell we have perhaps the commonest use to which the electro-magnet has been put. There are two kinds of bells: one in which the bell rings but once when the current flows; and the other, called the vibrating or intermittent bell, which keeps ringing as long as the push-button is prest.

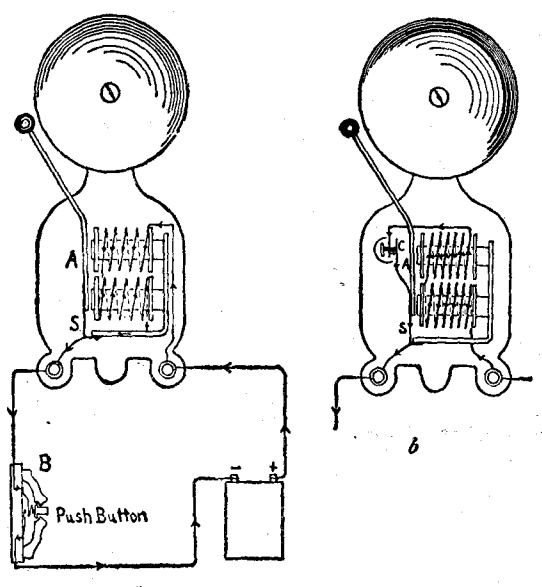
"In the single-stroke bell, when the button is pushed down, thus closing the circuit between the battery and the bell, the current continues to flow through the electro-magnet just as long as the button is so held, and the iron bar or armature is pulled over and held against the magnet. The clapper strikes the bell once only, when the bar is first pulled over. When the push-button is released, the spring pulls it back, because the magnetic attraction has ceased.

"In the vibrating bell, even tho the push-button is kept down, there is an arrangement in the bell itself whereby the circuit is broken. At the first contact of the push-button, a current flows through the coils, producing a magnetic effect that attracts the soft-iron bar and causes the clapper to strike the bell. This action, however, at the same time breaks the circuit, and the attraction between the magnet and the bar ceases. The spring makes the bar go back, when contact again sets up a current in the coils, and the striking process is repeated. This intermittent action goes on as long as the circuit is completed at the push-button.

"Fire-alarm bells are sounded by means of a hammer operated by clockwork. The clockworks are set in motion by an electro-magnet, which, when the current flows, releases a catch."

INSTEAD of using current from a battery for ringing bells, an alternating electric-light current may be employed, but it must be "stept down"—that is, its voltage or intensity must be reduced. This is done with a "transformer," which may change the 110 volts of an alternating lighting-circuit down to the 5 to 15 volts needed for bells. The transformer, say Black and Davis, in their "New Practical Physics" (Macmillan Company, New York), is "merely an iron core and two coils of wire." They go on, in substance:

"In any transformer there are two coils side by side on a common iron core. When an alternating current is set up in one coil—called the primary—it magnetizes the iron core, causing surges of magnetic flux first in one direction and then in the opposite direction. Since this magnetic flux passes through the second coil—called the secondary—as well as the first, it induces an alternating current in the secondary, whose voltage is less when the number of turns in the coil is less than in the primary. If there are one-tenth as many turns, the voltage will be reduced to one-tenth."



Illustrations from "Household Physics," M. Barrows & Co., Boston

Two Kinds of Electric Bells

(a) Single stroke bell. (b) Vibratory bell.

WIRING for electric bells is thus described in Butler's book, named above:

"The commonest use of an electric bell in a house is for signaling purposes at the front and back doors, and in the dining room, the bells being located in the kitchen, and the batteries in the cellar. In the case of two bells, one wire from the bells to the battery suffices for both. A third bell may be used for the dining-room.

"Sometimes one push-button is used to ring two bells at the same time, one up-stairs and the other down-stairs. In apartment-houses, control over the door-latch may be secured through an electro-magnet operated by means of push-buttons, one in each apartment. When any button is pushed, thereby closing the circuit, an electro-magnet acts to release the catch on the door frame. The action is like that of a single-stroke bell, with several push-buttons on the circuit.

"In most cases, failure of bells to ring is due to weak cells which need either a new zinc or a new solution. If dry cells are used, new ones must be bought.

"If the trouble is not due to the cells, there is probably trouble with the contact at the push-button or on the vibrator of the bell. The least probable cause of trouble is a break in the wire somewhere, unless it be at the binding-posts of the bell, or of the cells, or at the push-button screws."

REPAIR of electric bells is treated in some detail, in "Fix It Yourself," by Arthur Wakeling, home workshop editor of *Popular Science Monthly* (New York, Popular Science Publishing Company). He says:

"When repairs to the bell system become necessary, the most likely causes in their order follow:

"*Dead batteries.*—Replace them.

"*Dirty or corroded contacts in button.*—Open up button and scrape clean.

"*Bells out of adjustment.*—Adjust. If transformer is used, a fuse may be blown. Test and replace with new fuses.

"*Broken wires.*—Test and put in new wire where needed.

"Of all the causes, the most usual is dead batteries. If you have, or can obtain, an ampere meter, you can test them; when new they should read around 25 or higher. If they register but 10, their energy is nearly gone, and they must be renewed.

"In cases where one bell only is out of order, it is safe to assume it is not the batteries. Generally it is found that a button has contacts corroded with the weather. Take a piece of sandpaper and brighten them.

"To adjust a bell for ringing on a transformer, the gap *a*, the breaker-points, should be smaller than when used on batteries because a more rapid make and break is needed to keep ahead of the alternations of the current. Draw a piece of fine sandpaper between the contacts first, try the bell, and then, if some modification is needed, loosen the set-screw and adjust, so that when the hammer is prest against the bell, there is a small gap of about the thickness of a very thin calling-card between the screw point and the spring contact. Closing the gap produces a more shrill, rapid ring (most suitable for transformer operation), while opening it gives a slower and more musical sound.

"When employing a bell-transformer it is best to use the more modern 'iron-box' type of bell, which is designed for rapid operation, as old-style wooden kinds are sometimes hard to adjust.

"Door-openers, when at fault, often need a little oil in the mechanism. The oil should be applied once a year."

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The Blind Man's World

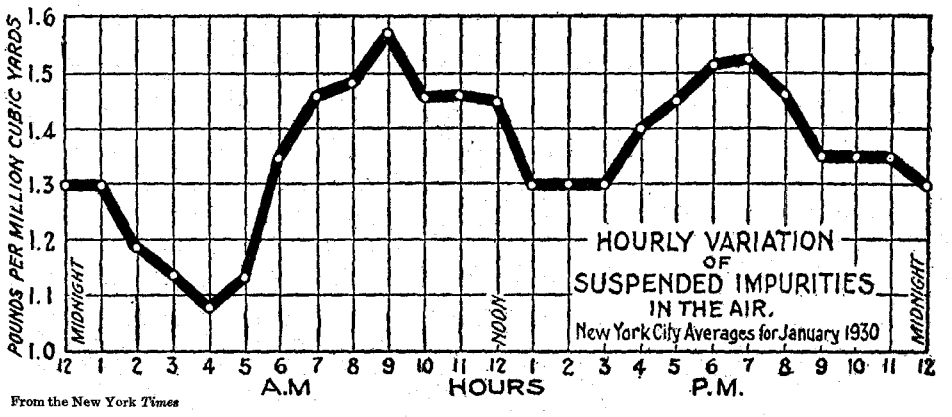
HOW THE WORLD "APPEARS" to one who can not see it is discust in a new book, "The World of the Blind," by Prof. Pierre Villey, himself blind from infancy.

Professor Villey assures us that current notions about the powers and deficiencies of the blind are mostly errors. In a review of his book in *The British Medical Journal* (London), we read:

"There have been few records that seek to show us how the blind man registers his impressions of the world about him. The author lost his sight at the age of four and a half years. In his complete darkness 'no visual impressions could come to awaken sleeping memories.' Yet he so far overcame his disability that he now holds the Chair of Literature at Caen University. He records with delight the complete transformation in the circumstances of the blind. In former times they were credited with almost occult faculties, but their real abilities were neglected. Now they can receive a culture adapted to their needs, and lead a useful existence.

"But the prejudice of the public dies hard. There is still the idea that behind sightless eyes and a face without animation everything is dulled, that the intelligence, the will, the sensations, and the faculties of the soul are numbed and, as it were, stupefied. The purpose of the author is to show how false is this impression. He complains that many who have investigated the mind of the blind have not distinguished between loss of sight and loss of other powers. If the accident which has destroyed the sight has not touched the brain, the integrity of the intelligence is safe. Professor Villey agrees with Aristotle, who said that sight was the most important of all the faculties for the needs of animals, but that for intelligence hearing was the more necessary. 'In manual work, the deaf man who sees is superior to the blind man. From the intellectual point of view, I am convinced that the position of the blind man who hears is preferable to that of the deaf man.' He agrees that there is no truth in the alleged substitution of senses in the blind —that is, the compensatory increase of sense of hearing and touch. Tested with the esthesiometer, the blind man shows no greater acuity of perception than the sighted. 'A singular thing, even, is that the forefinger of the blind—that is, the reading finger and the one that is exercised the most—is less sensitive than the other fingers. Also, a given noise is not noticed by a blind person at a greater distance than by a person who sees.'

"Professor Villey's summing up of the discussion of what sort of spatial images are formed in the mind of the blind is good. 'He has what I should style a veritable tactile sight. The word sight is the only one which renders these apparitions which spring up in the brain, free from all conscious muscular impressions, from all representation by fingers and hands. They are less rich, certainly, less complex, and considerably less extensive than visual images, but, like them, one and many at the same time are perceived, in their entirety and also in detail, by the inner eye of consciousness.' The attitude that normal folk should hold to the blind he thinks may be summed up thus: 'On the door of one institution for the blind are these words: "Visitors are requested not to utter any expressions of pity." The director of that school is certainly a psychologist.'"



From the New York *Times*

How New York City's Air Pollution Fluctuates Hourly

Chart Prepared by New York's Meteorological Observatory in Central Park Based on January Averages Shows the Rise in the Air's Dust Content From the Low Point at 4 A. M. to the Peak at 9 A. M.

When the Air Is Purest

IF A CITY-DWELLER wishes to take the air when it is at its best, he should rise early and take his constitutional at 4 A. M.

At 9 A. M. it is at its worst, so that right after breakfast is not the best time to breathe it.

Observations in New York that bring out these facts are thus described in *The Times* of that city:

"Using a new apparatus that 'breathes' the city air and registers its dust and smoke content every fifteen minutes, the New York Meteorological Observatory, in Central Park, has found that every million cubic yards of New York's atmosphere contained, during January, an average of 1.35 pounds of impurities. The instrument, which was installed on January 1, showed the city's air to be purest at 4 A. M., and most polluted at 9 A. M., according to a report of the first month's operation, made public yesterday by David R. Morris, meteorologist.

"The apparatus, which is known as the Owens automatic air-filter, and is much used in England, keeps an automatic record throughout the day and night. It was lent by the Stevens Institute of Technology. Samples of air examined each noon by another instrument, in use at the observatory for a year, showed a higher dust content this January than last year. This year the average for the month was 61,199 particles per cubic foot, compared to 50,524 last year. January is usually the dirtiest month of the year.

"The pollution of the air shown by the Owens filter varied from 0.27 pound of impurities per million cubic yards, registered on January 11, to 2.70 pounds on January 27.

"Mr. Morris has prepared a chart showing the average variation during the day, in January, of the air pollution. Starting from the low point, at 4 A. M., when the air is at its purest, the curve gradually rises, as fires are made in homes and offices, until it reaches its peak, at 9 A. M. It declines until after noon, and does not begin to rise again until 3 o'clock, probably because the home fires are started up again in preparation for the evening. The second peak is reached at 7 P. M., and thereafter the curve declines almost steadily, with a slight retardation between 9 and 11.

"The air-filter 'breathes in' two liters of air every fifteen minutes. The air is sucked in through a small tube which hangs out the window. It passes through filter paper, leaving its dust and smoke in a small, round mark, the size of a small pea.

"Ninety-six of these marks are left around the edge of a circular filter paper. They are compared with a series of sixteen standard shades, each of which represents a certain percentage of impurity, and the amount of dust per million cubic yards is then calculated."

Australia Welcomes Insect Immigrants—Three hundred million bugs of one variety have been released in Australia, says a recent report of the Commonwealth Prickly-Pear Board in Brisbane, Queensland, as a part of that continent's long campaign to rid itself of the American cactus plant, locally called the prickly pear, introduced there years ago, which has now spread as a weed over vast areas of once-useful land. Dr. E. E. Free thus comments in his *Week's Science* (New York):

"In Mexico and the southwestern parts of the United States, where these cactus plants are native, they have many insect and other enemies. The result is that they seldom spread outside the purely desert parts of the country, where almost no other plant will grow, and where the land is virtually useless. In Australia, where no cactus ever had lived, these insects and other cactus-eaters were lacking. Once introduced there, the cactus found nothing to limit its growth. Man, as usual, is paying the bill for the careless introduction. Some years ago scientific men conceived the idea of introducing into Australia insect enemies of the cactus plants from other lands. One of these was the cochineal insect, which lives on the cactus plants in Mexico, and from which the red dye of that name is made."

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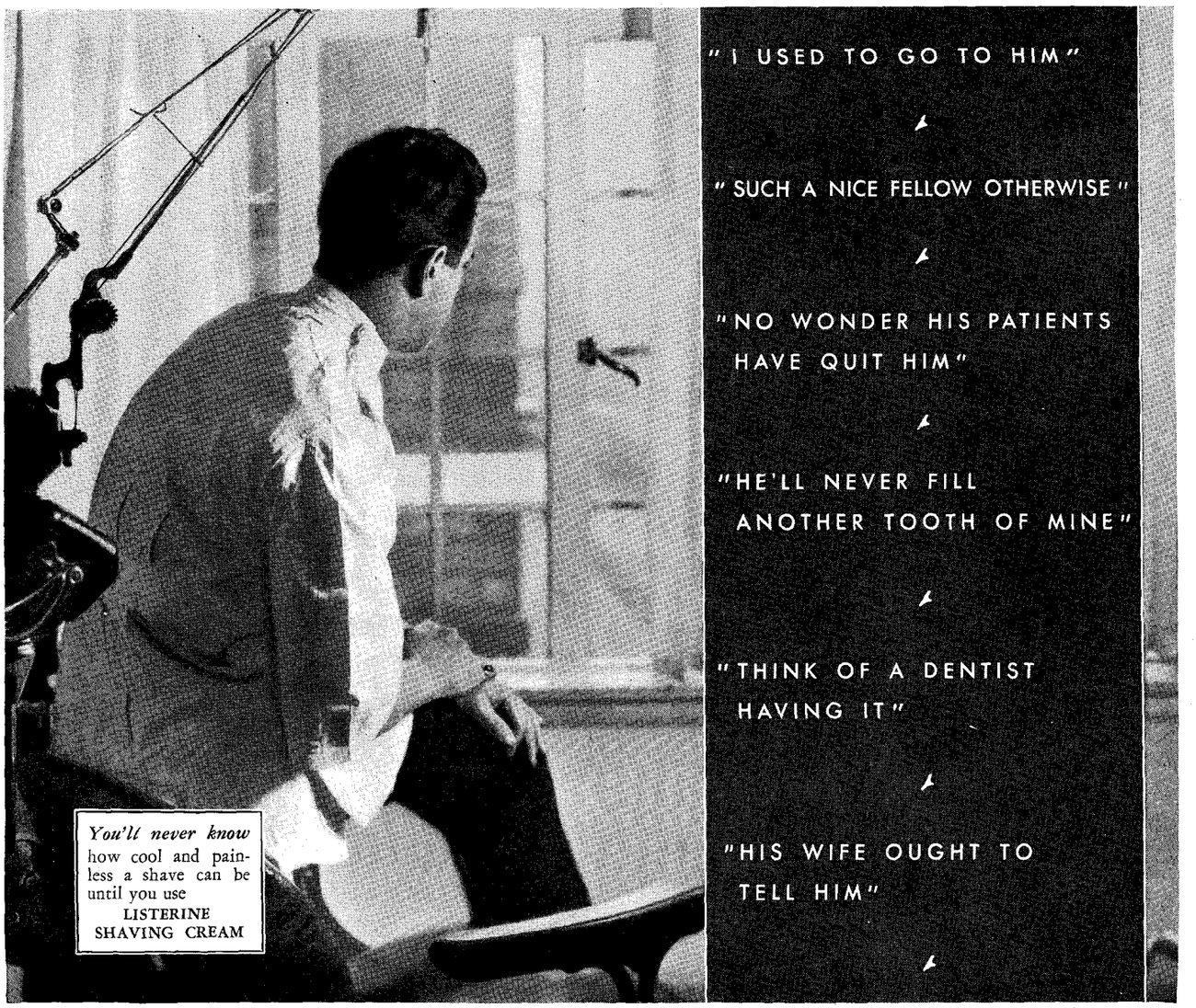
The whispers he never heard . . .


You'll never know
how cool and painless a shave can be until you use
LISTERINE
SHAVING CREAM
"I USED TO GO TO HIM"
"SUCH A NICE FELLOW OTHERWISE"
"NO WONDER HIS PATIENTS HAVE QUIT HIM"
"HE'LL NEVER FILL ANOTHER TOOTH OF MINE"
"THINK OF A DENTIST HAVING IT"
"HIS WIFE OUGHT TO TELL HIM"

One of the most expert young dentists in New York, with a wonderful practice and a brilliant future—*then, one by one, his patients began to go elsewhere.* It was beyond his comprehension, this sudden change in his fortunes. Could he have overheard the whispered remarks of his former patients he would have realized instantly what the trouble was. But no good friend, much less a patient, is willing to inform a man that he has halitosis (unpleasant breath).

It is one of those delicate matters people simply do not discuss—an unforgivable fault in business, professional, and social life. And inexcusable too—because it is a fault that can be corrected almost instantly.

Do they say it of you?—*probably*

No man or woman has any right to assume freedom from this humiliating condition. It is so prevalent, so widespread, that it has been rightly termed "the national nuisance."

The insidious thing about it is that it does not announce itself to the victim. You yourself never know when you have it—and your best friend won't tell you.

The one way to make sure that you do not offend is to rinse the mouth with full strength Listerine every morning and every night, and between times before meeting others. Then, if halitosis is present, Listerine overcomes it. If it is not present, your mouth has had the benefit of Listerine's cleansing, antiseptic, deodorizing action.

Halitosis is usually caused by fermenting food particles in the mouth, decaying teeth, unclean dentures, pyorrhea, catarrh, or other infections of the mouth, nose, throat, or gums.

Listerine's success against halitosis is due primarily to its antiseptic and germicidal action.* It allays decomposition and attacks infection. Since it is also a powerful deodorant, it instantly overcomes odors.

Keep a bottle of Listerine handy at home and office and use it systematically. It puts you on the healthy, polite, and fastidious side. Lambert Pharmacal Company, St. Louis, Mo.

Listerine *ends halitosis*

*Full strength Listerine kills Staphylococcus Aureus (pus) and Bacillus Typhosus (typhoid) germs in counts ranging to 200,000,000 in 15 seconds—(15 seconds is the fastest killing time accurately recorded by science).

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LOST

somewhere between
CAR ONE *and* CAR TWO

$400.00

How long should a man drive his car before he either wants to turn it in—or has to turn it in?

Reo says at least three years!

Yet there are many motorists who turn in their cars every year—either because their cars are mechanically unsatisfactory, or because new and radically different models have made them conspicuously out of date.

Reo has no arguments against those reasons. Certainly no one should drive a car after it has ceased to be a pleasure to him. Reo does claim, however, that only a wealthy man can afford the extravagance of a new car every year. And Reo claims, most emphatically, that to enjoy fine-car performance and new-car appearance over a period of three years, it is wholly unnecessary to trade a car in each year. Reo builds a car that proves it.

"But," you may say, "I can't afford a Reo." Remember this—even a low-priced car will suffer a first-year depreciation loss of at least $400. Multiply that by three years, and you are getting very close to the price of a Reo Flying Cloud.

Yes, you *can* afford it! And when you buy your Reo, you'll have a car that will perform better throughout its long life than a one or two-year car does when new. Why, a Reo motor is just well broken in at 20,000 miles. At 30,000, it's running as smoothly as a fine watch. At 50,000, it's just in the prime of life. For Reo is good—yes, *really* good—for 100,000 miles.

Trade it in at the end of three years, if you wish. But you won't have to—and you probably won't want to. For your Reo will still be performing like a yearling. You will still be proud of its good looks. And you will have had more for your money, and more real satisfaction than any three low-priced cars could have given you.

These are strong statements, but they are statements backed up by facts. An independent investigation made a few years ago showed that Reo outlasted all other cars of American origin and manufacture—regardless of price. And since then, Reo has incorporated in the Reo Flying Cloud three important features that make it last even longer.

One of these features is a cylinder

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block of chrome-nickel alloy. It has seven times the endurance of the ordinary block. The second feature is pistons made of Lo-ex—a new alloy. So tough is Lo-ex, so little does it expand under heat, that it insures far better compression and far longer freedom from piston slap.

. . . REO SILENT-SECOND TRANSMISSION·THE GREATEST AUTOMOTIVE IMPROVEMENT SINCE THE SELF-STARTER!

The third and by far the most important long-life feature is the new Reo Silent-Second Transmission. It adds to the life, but it adds even more to the *performance* of the Reo Flying Cloud. With it you can do 40 miles an hour in second—as smoothly, as silently, as in the ordinary high.

No more clashing or "feeling in" of gears when you shift, either. You can shift from second to high at any speed—and from high back to second at 40—swiftly, surely, with one-finger ease. Three minutes behind the wheel of a Reo Flying Cloud will convince you that this transmission is the greatest automotive improvement since the self-starter.

Somewhere near you is a Reo dealer who would like to demonstrate a Reo Flying Cloud for you. No obligation whatever. Why not see him soon and let him tell you just how easy it will be for you to own this marvelous car?

. . WHY REO IS GOOD FOR 100,000 MILES

Each Reo part is built to withstand a strain 50% to 100% greater than it will ever undergo in actual service.

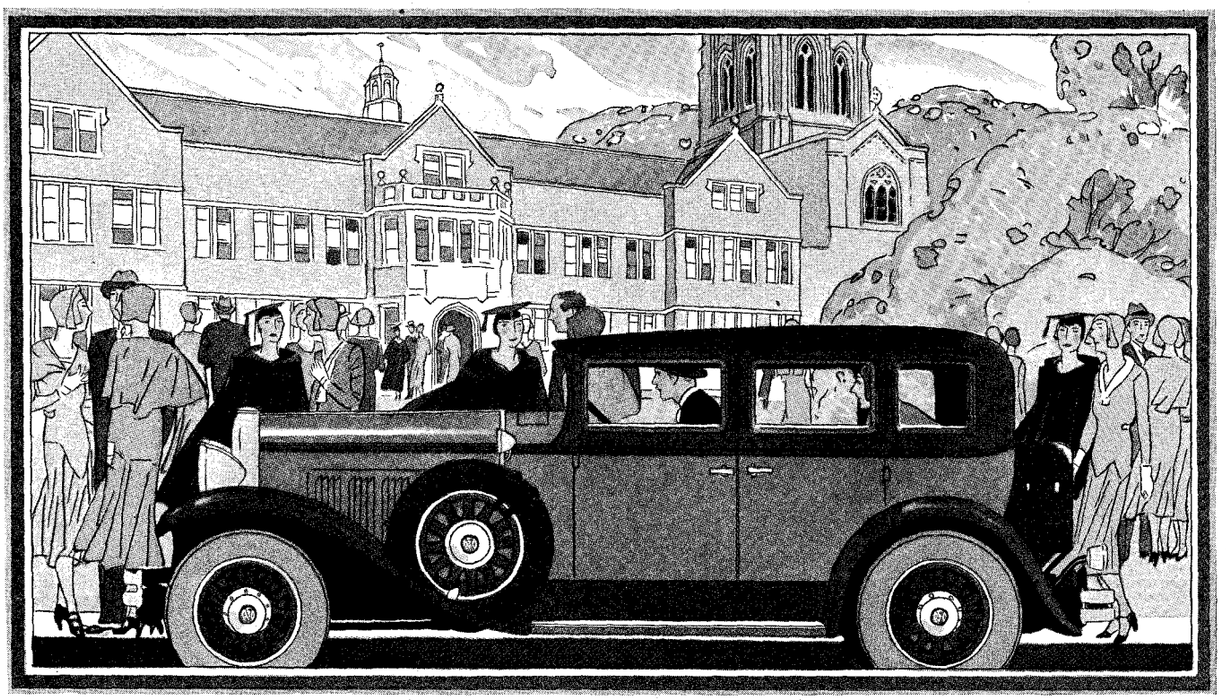
By spending from 10% to 25% more for parts, it is often possible to insure doubled life. It is Reo's unvarying policy to make that additional expenditure.

Reo uses only "live" metal in its malleable castings—no scrap—not one ounce of second-hand metal from which much of the life and strength have been sapped.

Reo has minimized vibration—the enemy of long life—by balancing every major moving part, from the 7-bearing crankshaft to the fan blades, with hair-trigger accuracy.

Reo's internal-expanding hydraulic four-wheel brakes are perfectly equalized—and stay equalized. Wet weather cannot affect them. And it's no uncommon thing for Reo brakes to go 50,000 miles without relining.

REO PRICES NOW RANGE FROM $1175 TO $1945



The REO FLYING CLOUD . . . . MODEL 20 . . . . SEDAN . . . . EQUIPPED WITH REO SILENT-SECOND TRANSMISSION

$1595 *f. o. b. Lansing, Michigan . . . . (Sport equipment and spare tires extra)*

REO MOTOR CAR COMPANY
Lansing, Mich.

REO FLYING CLOUD

GOOD *for* 100,000 miles

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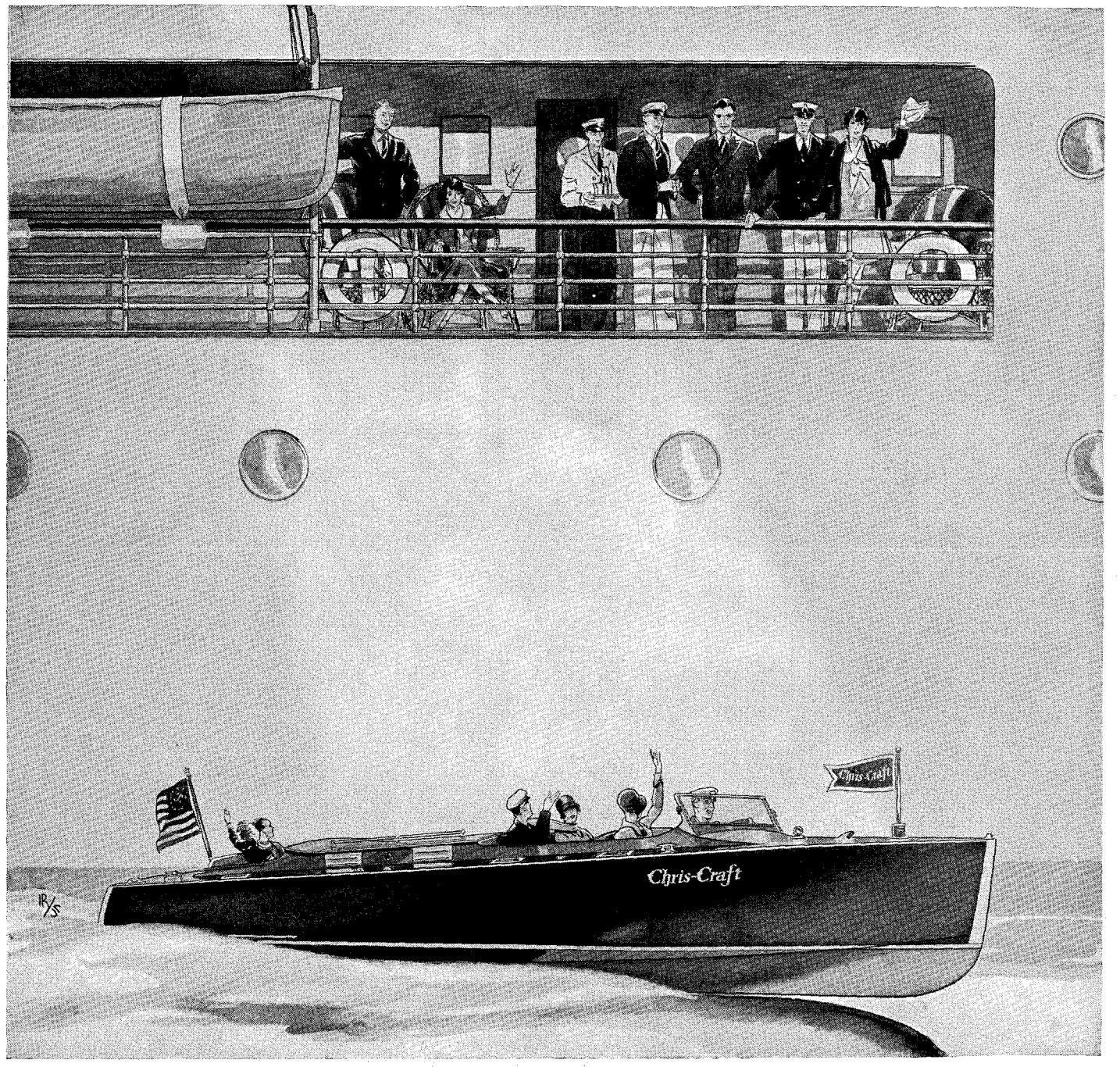

Chris-Craft 26-ft. Runabout, 250 H. P. Chris-Craft Marine Motor, speed up to 45 M. P. H., $4750

ROUGHING it has gone out of fashion. Chris-Craft will take you in arm chair comfort at express train speed right into the heart of nature. Enjoyment of the wilderness is no longer confined to those who can carry a pack over rough trails or row a hard seated boat. Even an invalid can go fishing. Seated upon deep, luxurious cushions one may fish or ride by the hour without fatigue. ' ' ' One may explore a hundred miles of coast-line —go swimming—attend an afternoon tea and be ready for the dinner dance—all in the space of an afternoon—and best of all, without fatigue or discomfort. ' ' ' Better to have a Chris-Craft without a summer home than a summer home without a Chris-Craft. All the family will gain health and pleasure from Chris-Crafting, for it provides always something to do and the means to do it with. From nimble seventeen-footer to the luxurious Chris-Craft yacht is a wide range of fine watercraft to suit all needs and tastes. Illustrated catalog may be had from Chris Smith & Sons Boat Company, 806 Detroit Road, Algonac, Michigan.

NEW!
A 17-foot Runabout, 25 M. P. H., priced at $1295.

Chris-Craft

World's Largest Builders of Mahogany Motor Boats

Runabouts—Sedans—Commuters—Cruisers—Yachts
25 Models—17 to 48 feet—$1295 to $35,000

A FEW DESIRABLE SALES TERRITORIES OPEN. WIRE FOR DETAILS.

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Catching the Barn Door Fish of the South Seas

PULL MONK, PULL DEVIL!

And the pulling continued for some two hours.

The strain on the line grew so severe that the fishermen were forced to slacken it, and the swimming barn door of the south seas headed out of the bay for the open ocean, towing the motor-boat after it.

But "gasoline and machinery in judicious combination were stronger than even this great sea-bat," former Gov. Gifford Pinchot of Pennsylvania tells us in "To the South Seas" (Winston). The book is a record of Governor Pinchot's voyage of exploration last year to the Galapagos Islands.

But let us return to his account of one of the most stirring moments of the cruise with members of his family and a party of scientists, working in cooperation with the United States National Museum of Washington, the battle with the strange, huge, flat sea-monster.

Time after time, says Governor Pinchot, the sea-bat "came to the surface thrashing violently, then yielded to the steady pull of the engine, never ceasing to swim away from us and constantly lifting the long points of its wings in violent protest above the broken surface of the bay."

And so, by wearing down its prodigious strength, the harpooned sea-bat was taken.

First, however, let us go back to the beginning of this distinguished angler's account of one of the largest and strangest creatures that inhabit the briny deep—a seeming survival from antediluvian times. We read:

There are not many fish in the sea whose weight is reckoned in tons.

But as we came into Darwin Bay on Tower Island the very morning we first sighted land in the Galapagos, one of the ton-weights met us just inside the entrance.

It was a sea-bat or manta or devil-fish, or sea-devil, devil-ray, giant ray, or pretty much any other name that suits your fancy.

Obviously the men who named it knew little about it, except that (to quote Walt Whitman via Elmer Davis) it was something pernicious and dread.

This much-named and much-dreaded fish, which is said to destroy pearl fishermen by enveloping them in its vast wings (which I very gravely doubt), is a kind of exaggerated skate.

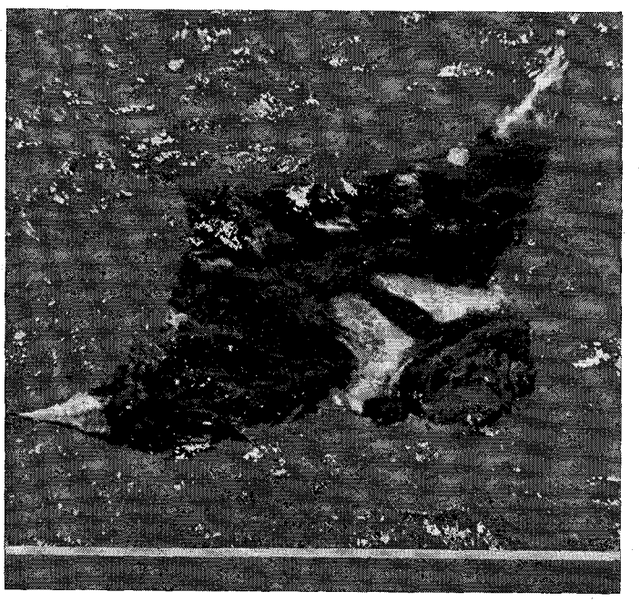
Whatever else may or may not be true about it, its bigness and strength will not be denied by any one who has had to do with it.

Darwin Bay is the crater of an old volcano, once full of fire, but now full of water. And full of sea-bats too.

It is an eerie place.

Around nearly its whole circumference are black basalt cliffs, too steep to climb, which fall vertically into the black water.

What deeps lie below its surface, we do not know, for the naval



The Sea-Bat, Monarch of All He Surveys

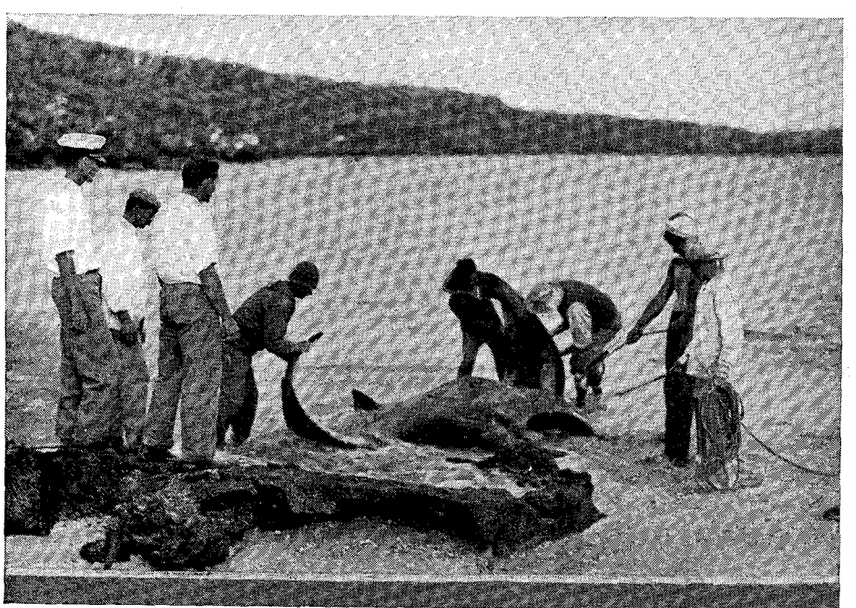
officers who undertook to survey it found no bottom in the middle with a sounding line of 450 feet.

What anchorage exists is very dangerous, with depths entirely misrepresented by the chart.

One edge of the vast crater is broken down into a passage that lets in the sea.

Outside of its headlands on either side the great Pacific roll breaks over formidable reefs and against sheer cliffs and rock-piled points.

Hidden behind bird-whitened rocks in an inner corner is the only landing beach, and there is nothing green about the shores but a bunch or two of mangroves drawing a precarious living from rocks that seem wholly unable to support them.



Illustrations from "To the South Seas," by Gifford Pinchot. The John C. Winston Company, Philadelphia

Getting a Close View of the Swimming Barn Door

IN these surroundings, "with a stiff trade-wind breeze blowing into the harbor," Governor Pinchot, his son, and three others set out that same afternoon to try conclusions with a manta, "of which a new species had been reported from Tower Island but never taken." As we are told:

We went in the twenty-two-foot Seabright dory with its twenty-horse-power engine, which had been equipped for just such fishing, and we started to make the circle of the bay.

The Seabright carried a tub of 200 fathoms of twelve-thread Manila line, made to the specifications of standard size whale line, and a whale harpoon and lance.

As I stood in the bow of the launch, with a coil of line in my left hand and the hickory harpoon handle laid across the gunwales, it all seemed too good to be true.

After long years of planning and waiting, I was in the Galapagos at last. And almost in the bodily presence of the

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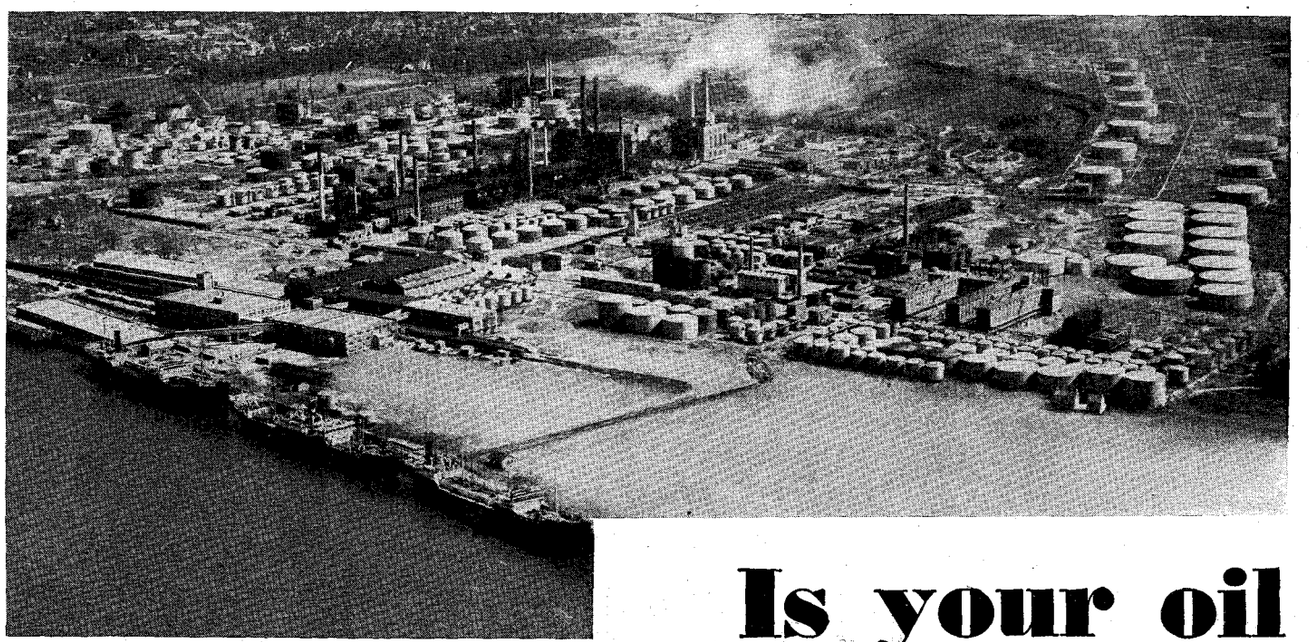
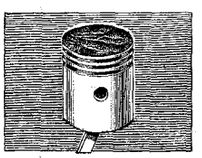


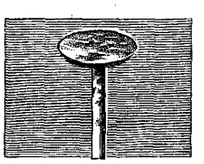
Is your oil

The making—not the crude base—determines

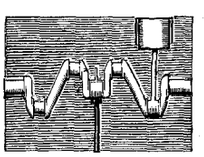
A DEFICIENT OIL MAY



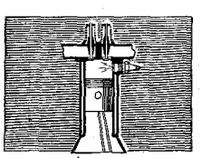
—pile up hard carbon deposits on cylinders, pistons and valves. You sacrifice power, and incur expense of over-frequent carbon removal.



—oxidize. This results in valves gumming and sticking — restraining the action of your engine. Your oil system also is apt to clog up.



— lack sufficient oily character to keep down wear in your engine. Your car grows old before its time, and your engine begins to loosen.



—lack heat resistance —"use up" too quickly. With modern fast driving, to be efficient and economical, an oil must *last!*

Mobiloil

LOOK FOR THIS SIGN

Do you buy oil for your engine because it is made from a particular crude?

Then this is of importance to you: Oil scientists have proved that even the highest-grade crudes are at times converted into deficient oils. The lubricating value of an oil can never be controlled by the crude alone. A dozen oils of widely different quality can be made from the same crude.

Just as from the same materials a cook makes a good cake or a bad cake, from the same crude you can get good oil for your engine or a poor oil for your engine. The difference lies in the experience, skill and equipment of the maker.

To get the best oil for your engine you should look behind crudes, behind processes, and behind claims. Examine the qualifications of the maker.

WHAT ARE THE QUALIFICATIONS OF THE MAKERS OF MOBILOIL?

The makers of Mobiloil are recognized throughout the oil world as having the most experienced technical staff, the most modern plants and equipment. The Vacuum Process—the original process by which superior lubricants were made from mineral crudes—was pioneered and developed by the Vacuum Oil Company.

Experience, skill, and equipment rather than any one particular crude or any one process, have made the makers of Mobiloil the world's leading specialists in lubrication. These qualifications have resulted in specific qualities in Mobiloil that make it stand out definitely among oils.

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ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

**MOTOR OIL IS MADE . . .
NOT FOUND!**

At the left is pictured one of the largest and most modern plants in the world devoted to the manufacture of high-grade lubricants. It is the plant of the Vacuum Oil Company, at Paulsboro, N. J. If crudes settled the question of lubrication, all the intricate and expensive equipment in these acres of buildings could be dispensed with.

Your Mobiloil dealer cordially invites you to hear the famous Mobiloil Concerts each Wednesday evening . . . WEAF and 29 associated N. B. C. stations.

made here?

motor oil quality!

THE 4 QUALITIES YOUR OIL MUST HAVE OR BE SERIOUSLY DEFICIENT

To provide *full duty* lubrication for your engine, your oil must:

Resist heat—last long—not "use up" too quickly.

Control carbon—keep your cylinders and valves free from hard carbon deposits—save power and improve performance.

Provide the correct oily character—to lubricate all moving parts and bearings and keep down wear in your engine.

Control oxidation, so that your valves do not gum and stick, and your oil system is kept free from clogging.

All these properties are correctly proportioned in Mobiloil.

In the type of Mobiloil for your engine, the essential properties are proportioned to that engine.

The difference between the several grades of Mobiloil is more than a difference of "body" or "viscosity". The grades of Mobiloil differ as to the *proportion* of their four essential properties. In the grade of Mobiloil recommended for your engine, the four essential properties are proportioned *to that engine.*

That is why, when you drive in where you see the Mobiloil sign and ask for the correct grade of Mobiloil for your engine, as shown on the Mobiloil Chart of Recommendations, you can be sure of getting the best oil for your engine.

VACUUM OIL COMPANY

Make this Chart your Guide

This abbreviated chart shows the correct grade of Gargoyle Mobiloil for most passenger cars. You will find the complete Mobiloil Chart at your Mobiloil dealer's.

NAMES OF PASSENGER CARS	1930 Engine		1929 Engine		1928 Engine		1927 Engine	
	Summer	Winter	Summer	Winter	Summer	Winter	Summer	Winter
Auburn 6-85	AF	Arc.	....	....	....	....	....	....
" 6-66A, 6-80, 76	....	....	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
" *other models*	BB	Arc.	BB	Arc.	BB	Arc.	BB	Arc.
Buick	BB	Arc.	BB	Arc.	BB	Arc.	BB	Arc.
Cadillac	BB	Arc.	BB	Arc.	BB	Arc.	BB	Arc.
Chandler	....	....	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Chevrolet	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Chrysler 70, 77	BB	Arc.	....	....	....	....	A	Arc.
" Imperial	BB	Arc.	BB	Arc.	BB	Arc.	BB	Arc.
" *other models*	AF	Arc.	AF	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Dodge Bros.	AF	Arc.	AF	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Durant 614	AF	Arc.	....	....	....	....	....	....
" *other models*	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	....	....
Elcar 6-70, 75	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
" *other models*	BB	Arc.	BB	Arc.	BB	Arc.	BB	Arc.
Erskine	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Essex	AF	Arc.	AF	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Ford Model A	AF	Arc.	AF	Arc.	AF	Arc.	....	....
" Model T	....	....	....	....	....	....	E	E
Franklin	BB	Arc.	BB	Arc.	BB	Arc.	BB	Arc.
Gardner 6-cyl. 136	AF	Arc.	....	....	....	....	....	....
" 8-cyl.	BB	Arc.	BB	Arc.	BB	Arc.	BB	Arc.
Graham and Graham-Paige	BB	Arc.	BB	Arc.	BB	Arc.	....	....
Hudson	AF	Arc.	AF	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Hupmobile	BB	Arc.	BB	Arc.	BB	Arc.	BB	Arc.
LaSalle	BB	Arc.	BB	Arc.	BB	Arc.	BB	Arc.
Lincoln	BB	Arc.	BB	Arc.	BB	Arc.	BB	Arc.
Marmon Big 8, 75, 8-79	BB	Arc.	....	....	BB	Arc.	BB	Arc.
" *other models*	AF	Arc.	AF	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Moon 6-72	....	....	AF	Arc.	A	Arc.	....	....
" 8-80	....	....	BB	Arc.	BB	Arc.	....	....
" *other models*	....	....	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Nash Twin Ig. 8, 490, Adv.6, Sp.6, Twin Ig.6	BB	Arc.	BB	Arc.	BB	Arc.	BB	Arc.
Nash (*other models*)	AF	Arc.	AF	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Oakland	BB	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Oldsmobile	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Packard	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Peerless 61, 81	....	....	AF	Arc.	....	....	....	....
" 60, 69, 80	....	....	....	....	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
" *other models*	BB	Arc.	BB	Arc.	BB	Arc.	BB	Arc.
Plymouth	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	....	....	....	....
Pontiac	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Reo (*all models*)	AF	Arc.	AF	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Studebaker Com'der 8	AF	Arc.	AF	Arc.	....	....	....	....
" President 8	BB	Arc.	BB	Arc.	BB	Arc.	....	....
" *other models*	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Whippet	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Willys-Knight	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	BB	Arc.	BB	Arc.
Windsor 6-69, 6-72, 6-75	AF	Arc.	AF	Arc.	....	....	....	....
" *other models*	BB	Arc.	BB	Arc.	....	....	....	....

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HAND THE COUPON TO YOUR WIFE

NOT TO US

•

Unaccustomed as you are to sending notes to the companion of your joys and sorrows, please place the coupon below in her lily white hands!

For in all probability it is she who buys the tooth paste you are using! Women buy 84 per cent of all the tooth paste sold. They direct, if they do not dictate, the tooth brushing habits of men!

If you are not now getting Ipana, you may be missing the tooth paste you'll prefer above all others.

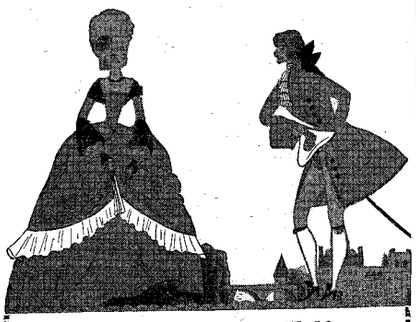
1 **Ipana does more than clean the teeth. It tones and stimulates the gums.**

2 **If your tooth brush ever "shows pink", massage and Ipana will remedy the condition; for Ipana contains ziratol, a hemostatic and antiseptic used by dentists in treating gum disorders.**

3 **Ipana has a splendid taste. It gives an instant and lasting feeling of cleanliness!**

•

Even if your gums bleed rarely—if "pink tooth brush" seldom bothers you—use Ipana. Its twofold protection is common sense. Hand the coupon to your wife.



To my more than Better Half:

As the head of my household and bursar of the budget, may I suggest that, on my behalf and yours, you include upon your list of drug store necessities, one tube of

IPANA TOOTH PASTE

*Signed*_____

BEASTS, BIRDS AND TREES

Continued

great sea-bat I had dreamed about so often and with such great desire.

Things kept getting better and better. Within a very few minutes we caught sight of one of these huge incredible fish, whose wing tips were breaking water every moment. It seemed simply enormous.

And surpassingly strange, too—pernicious and dread, and no mistake—a creature from the antediluvian world that somehow had survived into our time.

A pleasant thrill crept up my spine. This was what we came for. Soon we could see the outline of the great fish through the dark water, as it swam slowly along.

It was like a barn door just under the surface—a big barn door—or, more exactly, like a slightly warped square with only three corners, the fourth cut off to make room for the cavernous mouth with its two armlike feeders, and at the opposite point the long slim tail serrated with prickly spines.

The manta, waving its way through the water with a motion that looked like flying, paid us not the slightest attention.

I saw that everything was clear—the line running freely through a heavy iron staple in the bow, the line knife ready to cut if necessary.

I braced myself, raised the harpoon in both hands, balanced it, pointed with it at the fish to guide the steersman, and waited.

My left hand guided the iron, my right, its palm against the butt of the harpoon pole, drove it with all the power I had.

It seemed to strike just where I aimed, and checked and stood and quivered for a moment before the manta snatched it under water.

But somehow, I could not tell just how, the throw went wrong. The fish was fast, sure enough.

In a powerful, driving, surging rush it took out 200 yards of line in spite of the best we could do to stop it.

The launch began to move briskly through the water behind the flying bat.

We settled down grimly to the long task of landing our game.

And then the iron drew.

All we had to show was the shaft of the whale iron bent into half a circle.

Whatever the reason, our fish was gone.

But "bad luck runs out if you keep going long enough," says the writer. "Far off in the middle of the bay still one more sea-bat showed its black wings." Here, we read, was another chance:

Everything was ready once more. We started for the game full speed ahead, and in our zeal we almost overran it.

Suddenly, deep in the water, I caught a glimpse of its great back melting out of sight across our bow.

There was no time to take aim—barely time to throw.

The pole stopt short with a sort of chug—stopt as if it had struck bottom instead of the fish—and the line literally hissed through the chocks as the startled manta tore away.

We tried to check it. But this sea-bat went as fast as the traditional land-bat out of Hades.

It went so fast that when it came to the surface for an instant to thrash about we could hardly believe it was ours, it seemed so very far away.

Then it was off again.

Without the engine we would have had no chance at all.

But with it, by and large and on the whole, we gradually gained line and slowly brought the manta under better control.

At last with some difficulty we worked our way through the reefs toward the landing place.

A few moments more, and we had the manta in the cove near the beach. The launch nosed up on the sand.

It was by far the largest fish I had ever been concerned in catching.

The breadth across the wings was fifteen feet, seven and a half inches. It was just fifteen feet from the end of one of the feeder fins near its mouth to the end of its tail. Its thickness through was over two feet.

As it lay on the white sand the thing looked simply prodigious. It was covered all over the back and the top of its wings, and partly also under the bottom of the wings, with very fine prickles, which cut our hands, as we tried to turn the fish over, until they were almost as rough as the skin itself.

The enormous mouth, about the size and shape of an ordinary suit-case, was roughly two feet wide, with the eyes set in line with it just at the outside base of the feeders.

A Fish That Makes a Fish of You When You Try to Beach It

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A *new* Service Policy *for* Oakland-Pontiac Owners

WHEN you buy an automobile, four things are essential if you are to enjoy completely satisfactory ownership: The car must be designed and built right. It must be delivered to you by the dealer in proper condition. It must be inspected by the dealer during the initial driving period. And thereafter it must be inspected by the dealer periodically to make certain that it is thoroughly oiled and greased and all moving parts are operating properly.

The Oakland Eight and Pontiac Big Six are outstanding examples of sound engineering and careful manufacture. And the Oakland Motor Car Company through its dealer organization has made full provision to assure your enjoyment of these inherent advantages for many years.

Throughout the United States are thousands of competent Oakland-Pontiac service organizations. The efficient service they render has been of value to owners everywhere. And now, to provide an even broader, more helpful service, Oakland and its dealers have inaugurated a new Owner Service Policy.

When you take delivery of your car, the dealer will hand you this policy in printed form—backed by both himself and the Oakland Motor Car Company.

Under its provisions there is *no charge for labor or for parts* replaced under the standard warranty which covers a period of either 90 days or 4,000 miles, whichever occurs first. And this service will be rendered by any Oakland-Pontiac dealer anywhere in the United States upon presentation of the owner's identification card.

There are other features of the policy which make for satisfaction from the start. Your car is thoroughly inspected, adjusted and lubricated before being delivered. Then, during the initial driving period the dealer making delivery gives *two free inspections and adjustments* to make certain that all vital parts are working properly.

At the end of 500 miles he will give your car a road test; check and adjust the ignition, the carburetor and timing; inspect the lubricant in the engine, rear axle and transmission; adjust the brakes; and test and fill the battery.

At the end of 1500 miles there is another group of inspections and adjustments—which constitute a precautionary rechecking to insure satisfactory service. These include road testing; aligning front wheels; tuning the engine; checking and adjusting brakes, steering gear and fan belt; checking the radiator, tire inflation and the operation of lights; tightening all body and chassis bolts; testing and filling the battery; and giving the car a complete oiling and greasing. All of these operations are performed without charge except for the oil and grease used.

And finally, the dealer will provide, at regular 90-day intervals, the exclusive Oakland-Pontiac 3-Point Free Adjustment Service which comprises checking and adjusting the ignition, carburetor and timing.

* * *

This new service policy is still another reason why you should investigate Oakland or Pontiac before you buy any car in either price class. It provides definite protection to your investment. And it affords the best possible evidence that Oakland Eight and Pontiac Big Six are cars of high quality. For such a service policy could be applied only to cars that are soundly engineered and built of fine materials to exacting standards of accuracy.

OAKLAND MOTOR CAR COMPANY
Pontiac, Michigan

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FOUND: THAT ELUSIVE "NEAREST DEALER"

To find where to buy Gruen watches and get Gruen service, look for the name "GRUEN" under "G" in your classified telephone directory.

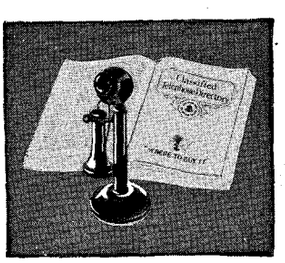
IT IS no longer necessary to shop around for services and commodities. By the aid of your classified telephone directory you can know in advance exactly where to go . . . avoid "something just as good" . . . save wasted steps and time.

For example, when you need a cleaner, an express company, a locksmith, an employment agency — look in your classified telephone directory, under the headings, "Cleaners," "Express Companies," "Locksmiths," "Employment Agencies."

In addition, trade marked commodities are listed under their familiar brand names, followed by a list of stores that handle them. Your search for the nearest dealer now is merely a telephone call or a direct trip to a given address.

By looking up the name GRUEN in your classified telephone directory you can locate at once a jeweler representing the Gruen Watchmakers Guild. You can find many other familiar products and services by looking for their brand names.

This valuable buying guide is usually within easy reach — in your own home, your office and most places where you see the blue Bell sign. Notice how conveniently the pages are arranged, how easy it is to find exactly what you want. Use it freely.



Find where to buy it in your classified directory

AMERICAN TELEPHONE & TELEGRAPH CO. AND ASSOCIATED COMPANIES — BELL SYSTEM

BEASTS, BIRDS AND TREES

Continued

LION-TIGER HYBRIDS IN GERMANY

ARE they tions or ligers?

At any rate they combine the best features of each of the leading representatives of the cat tribe—these cubs produced by mating a male lion and a female tiger at the Munich Zoo. They are the only living creatures of their kind; they are now "almost two years old, are doing excellently, and don't at all deserve the designation 'mongrel,'" Emily Z. Friedkin writes from Germany to the New York *Evening Post*. Reading on:

Evidencing no signs of the degeneration which commonly results from unnatural cross-breeding, they appear rather to be the outcome of a eugenic experiment.

Five years of isolation were required to overcome the natural antipathy of the lion and the tiger.

"But any one looking at them can recognize the resemblance they bear to their father," Herr H. Heck, director of the Zoological Gardens, pointed out to me. Nor did I venture to gainsay.

The two animals, females, are exceptionally attractive beasts. Superficially they seem the image of their mother, but it's the stripes that cause that illusion.

And even these, a second glance convinces, are a rich chestnut brown instead of the typical black. The basic color is rather darker than the usual yellowish brown of the lion.

The chief evidence of their hybridization is the contour of their heads.

The tiger's skull is always distinguishable from that of the lion by the circumstance that the nasal bones extend higher on the forehead than the maxillæ, instead of stopping on nearly the same line.

This fact gives the lion a straight profile, the tiger a curved one. The Munich hybrids' profiles are but gently arched, indicating the dominance of their paternal characteristic, whereas their fur points to their maternal parentage.

Altho there are records of previous successful crossings of these two leading species of the cat genus, these are the only known living specimens.

ALL the other such mongrels on record died before maturity, before any scientific researches might be accomplished, we are told as we continue:

The Munich Zoo is, therefore, guarding these animals with particular zeal.

Special attention is being given to their physical education, not with the purpose of making trick animals of them or preparing them for a circus career, but to cultivate agility, health, and gracefulness.

Because of their rarity the cubs are valued at about $4,000 apiece.

The father is an exceptionally fine specimen of the Atlas lion of North Africa, Director Heck pointed out, and is now being mated with a lioness of the same tribe.

"The Atlas variety is, unfortunately, dying out," explained the director of the zoo. "We wanted to be sure of having some examples of it here—otherwise we mightn't have broken up the lion-tigress marriage."

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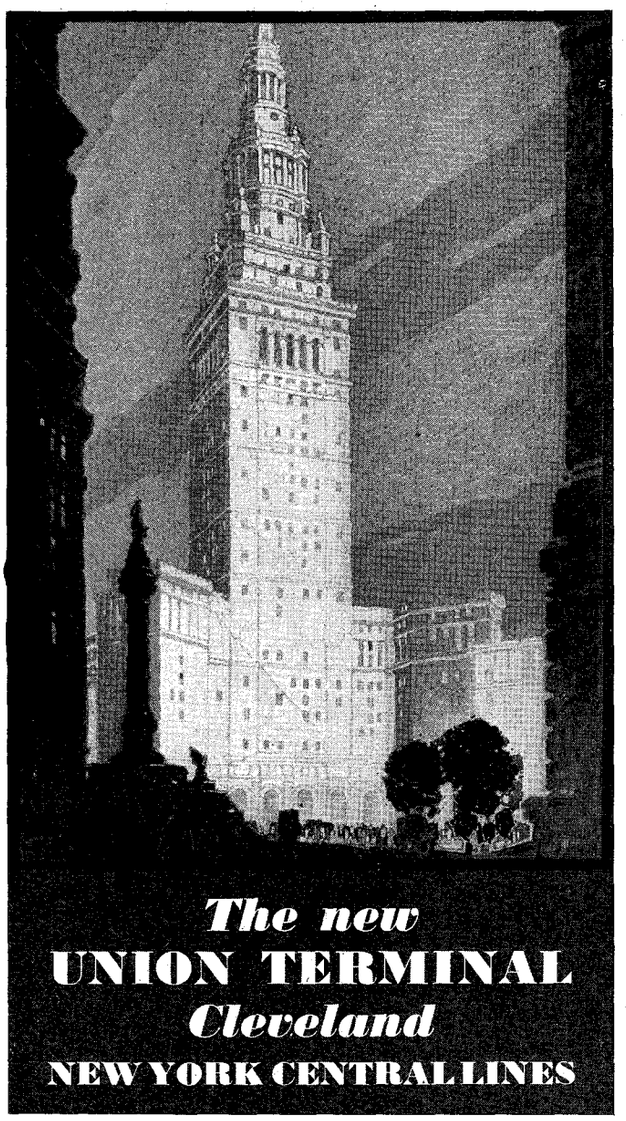

THE TERMINAL TOWER dominates the terminal group of buildings. Rising 708 feet above the concourse level, the tower is visible from virtually every part of Cleveland. By day, the Tower is impressive in its chaste dress of limestone. By night, hundreds of floodlights transform it into a luminous mass, visible for many miles.

CLEVELAND'S *great new terminal*

EFFICIENCY and CONVENIENCE . . . conforming to the travel tempo of today . . . are symbolized in this great terminal in the very heart of Cleveland . . . the capital of a new trade empire.

The new Union Terminal, which will be fully opened on June 29, is Cleveland's greeting and invitation to the traveler of today. Here stands the most modern of all the world's great terminals . . . conforming to the highest architectural and engineering standards.

The only low level route

Today . . . the New York Central Lines set the pace in providing the utmost in travel luxury . . . a service that is famous the world over.

The New York Central Lines take you speedily and with unrivalled ease over the only low level route between the Mississippi Valley and the Atlantic seaboard. This priceless natural advantage of safe, restful travel enables you to enjoy undisturbed sleep by night . . . and by day the ever changing, colorful panorama of the beautiful, historic Hudson Valley.

The New Cleveland UNION TERMINAL offers you

- A location on the Public Square in the very heart of Cleveland's new business district.
- Unsurpassed terminal facilities coordinating with rapid transit, bus and taxicab service.
- All transportation services are electrified. 17 miles of electrification are included within the terminal and its approaches.
- Approximately 35 acres are embraced in the terminal area. More than 1000 buildings were razed to make room for this terminal.
- Shops providing practically every article and service a traveler may need.
- Complete dining facilities—dining room, lunch room and cafeteria.

NEW YORK CENTRAL LINES

TWENTIETH CENTURY LIMITED
Chicago · New York · New England

SOUTHWESTERN LIMITED
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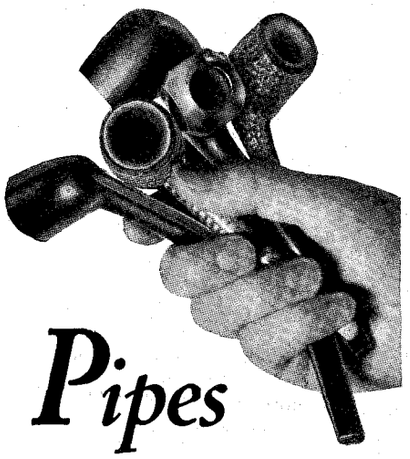

Pipes tell the truth about tobacco

CORNCOB and briar, dudeen and hookah, pipes are pipes wherever you find them. They have personality, they have character. They're trustworthy. They tell the truth about tobacco.

Pack some Edgeworth in your favorite pipe and light up. Watch this fine old tobacco swell and stretch, and in its cool and savory smoke learn the truth about Edgeworth. Where else could you find such flavor, such fragrance, revealed so pleasingly as in the roomy bowl of your truth-telling pipe?

If you haven't a pipe, get a good one. And if you haven't the Edgeworth, get that—or we'll send you some to try, a generous free packet, for nothing more than the coupon. Then you'll learn why Edgeworth invites this truth that pipes tell. It is the truth that has made Edgeworth.

EDGEWORTH
SMOKING TOBACCO

Edgeworth is a combination of *good* tobaccos—selected carefully and blended especially for pipe-smoking. Its quality and flavor *never change*. Buy Edgeworth anywhere in two forms—"Ready Rubbed" and "Plug Slice." All sizes—15¢ pocket package to pound humidor tin.—*Larus & Bro. Co., Richmond, Va.*

LARUS & BRO. CO., 100 S. 22d St. Richmond, Va.

I'll try your Edgeworth. And I'll try it in a *good pipe.*

My name_____

My street address_____

And the town and state_____

Now let the Edgeworth come! J-31

Mutt or Thoroughbred—Which Has the Brains?

A DISH of scraps for the cute mutt.

Little Beaucoup, not very handsome but full of personality, fell to with a will, and, when she had finished, her expressive eyes and vibrant tail said thanks for her meal.

The Roanoke, Virginia, housewife had fed the cunning little homeless dog because of her natural kindness. Little she guessed that she was feeding a future stage star. But such was the case, we learn from a copyrighted article by George H. Eckhardt, syndicated by Newspaper Enterprise Association.

Not long after, Beaucoup ran away with the circus—Pamahasika's Society Circus, directed by George Roberts, an animal trainer of long experience.

Because she was smart, Beaucoup became a star performer in the circus. She married Grant Murphy, another canine thespian of equal attainments; and for nearly thirty years they, their children, and their grandchildren delighted audiences.

It is such dogs as Beaucoup—mutts, hybrids, mongrels—that are really brainy, Mr. Eckhardt tells us in an article on the work of Dr. William Lentz, director of the Small Animal Hospital of the Veterinary Hospital of the University of Pennsylvania.

According to Dr. Lentz, the hybrid is the highbrow. The thoroughbred may be beautiful, but he is also likely to be dumb, for he has been bred for appearance rather than brains. Reading on in Mr. Eckhardt's account:

From his observations of Beaucoup and animals like her, Dr. Lentz states that if the same care were exercised in breeding dogs for intelligence as is expended on arriving at some fancied physical characteristic, a race of super-dogs would soon result.

The idea of breeding dogs for their mental powers, rather than for appearance, was conceived by Gustave Michaud, in France.

While unable to complete his work, Michaud obtained startling results, and he convinced Dr. Lentz that it would be easily possible to bring about a race of dogs that could be taught to talk.

Of course the dog could never be taught to articulate, or pronounce words, but he could be taught a sign language.

To obtain the best results from these experiments, the work would necessarily have to cover the lifetime of more than one man. Michaud's scheme was to breed intelligent dogs, regardless of kind.

Whenever he heard of a particularly smart little dog on the stage, or in a home, he endeavored to bring it into his family of canine Einsteins.

Due to the peculiar formation of the brain of the dog, more closely resembling that of man than do those of any other common animals, he has been man's friend, and is capable of returning affection with loyalty, explains Dr. Lentz.

Man has been as fickle and whimsical in fashions among dogs as he has been in clothes and other every-day things.

To-day the so-called police dog enjoys a world-wide range, but from the earliest recorded times fashions have changed to suit man's whims.

Specimens have resulted from the accidental or intentional crossing of breeds. The owner has been able to sell the odd dogs. Thus a new breed is established.

The Boston terrier resulted from the crossing of the English bulldog and the English terrier. Being a good-looking little chap, he sprang into popularity.

Unfortunately, Dr. Lentz states, there has never been a commercial demand for dogs with outstanding intelligence.

The St. Bernards of the Alps would seem an exception to this statement, but their work has been more a matter of instinct than definite intelligence.

About the only real commercial demand for highly intelligent canines has come from the stage, and the stage has paid little or no attention to breed.

HARRY GOLDBERG, in a copyrighted article in the Philadelphia *Public Ledger*, elaborates this idea, quoting Dr. Lentz thus:

Take the German shepherd dog, known in America as the police dog. He is ceasing to resemble the big-headed, broad-framed animal which represents the species in Germany.

In trying to give the dog style and an aristocratic air, American breeders are deliberately attempting to modify the type so that it will have long, slender heads and muzzles. And this intelligent animal is having the brains prest out of him as the skull grows smaller and smaller.

It is not really the breeders' fault. If people wanted and demanded intelligence in dogs, there would be a rush to supply the demand.

If especially intelligent dogs were bred to dogs of like intelligence, it would result in the appearance of super-intelligent dogs.

I am certain that such dogs would provide much more entertainment and fun for adults, as well as boys and girls.

The brain of a dog is more like that of man than any other small animal.

Twenty or thirty years ago there were a great many Newfoundlands in this country, but now they have virtually disappeared.

The Newfoundland was a superior animal. He had brains. He was gentle. He was fond of children, and could be trusted with them. He could be taught to go errands and do chores.

I have seen Newfoundlands go to the store with a note tucked under the collar and return with eggs unbroken and no groceries lost. They would fetch slippers, open the door, bring in the evening paper, and be great chums for youngsters.

The pug-dog was an example of a monstrosity created by the skill of man.

This creature was enormously popular at one time, but the one that was brought to my clinic recently was the first I had seen in ten years.

His bow legs, wide shoulders, undershot jaw, and sagging belly were combined in a dog which was obviously an artificial product; a monstrosity with nothing really to recommend him to the friendship of human beings.

The pug-dog has a turned-up turbinate in his nose, which makes it difficult for him to breathe; and while the snorting at first made him appear to be a pugnacious dog, a quality which many people prefer in a household pet, yet the constant snorting became annoying, especially at night, and the pug-dog has now become a relic of a past fad.

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POSTAL TELEGRAPH *designs a* NEW TYPE *of* TELEGRAPH OFFICE

Interior view of one of Postal Telegraph's new offices at Washington, D. C.

. . . Another forward step by Postal Telegraph in the vast expansion program of the International System . . . . .

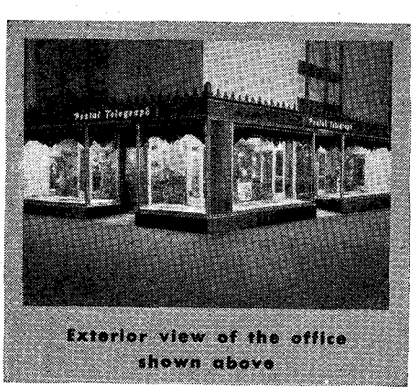
IF you live in Washington, Cleveland, Chicago, no doubt you are already familiar with them—*Telegraph offices such as America has never seen before . . .*

Tastefully designed writing rooms, comfortable chairs, roomy desks—and a new spirit of courteous efficiency.

One of the new-type offices recently opened in Washington is shown here.

From these cheerful, spacious rooms—as from any Postal Telegraph office today—you can flash swift messages to 70,000 points in the United States—8,000 in Canada.

You can connect promptly with the many rich markets of Central and South America, through All America Cables . . . You can quickly contact European and Asiatic points, through Commercial Cables . . . You can send messages to ships at sea, by Mackay Radio.



Exterior view of the office shown above

These fine modern offices—and others that Postal Telegraph will open—form part of the vast expansion program of the International System—the only American telegraph company offering a world-wide service of coördinated record communications.

To familiarize American business men with the many modern facilities this great system offers—to point out economies they make possible—Postal Telegraph now offers you a free analysis of your own communications problems.

A note or a phone call to any Postal Telegraph office will bring a specially trained representative. He will tell you how to promote efficiency and cut costs in your use of rapid communications.

Postal Telegraph

TELEGRAMS CABLEGRAMS RADIOGRAMS

Commercial Cables *All America Cables* *Mackay Radio*

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Your International Entree

Bearing your name, American Express Travelers Cheques give you an international entrée to prestige and service. Hotels, shops, merchants, and tourist agencies abroad readily accept these Cheques which your name has personalized and you go on your way with the peace of mind that safe, insured funds always give.

American Express Travelers Cheques also give you a personal entrée to the Helpful Hand of American Express Service. This valuable personal aid is continually outstretched to assist you with hotel, steamer, and rail reservations, baggage and other problems in foreign lands . . . Frontiers may come and go, languages may change, and currencies take new names but American Express Travelers Cheques know no boundaries. They are "spendable" the world over.

Now the size of the new dollar, you can secure American Express Travelers Cheques at your bank or express office. They are issued in denominations of $10, $20, $50, and $100 and cost you 75c for each $100. You can spend them in whatever part of the world you may travel and should they be lost or stolen uncountersigned by you, their value is refunded in full.

the new, dollar size

AMERICAN EXPRESS

Travelers cheques

Steamship tickets, hotel reservations, itineraries, cruises and tours planned and booked to any part of the world by the American Express Travel Department.

Catnip Not For Jungle Cats

DO cats like catnip?

At first glance this query may seem to be either a joke or foolish question number 11,839,716. But it is neither.

Of course, we are not speaking of the well-bred tabby that purrs on your hearthstone, but of her big cousins that roam the wilds of Africa and Asia.

Some time ago THE DIGEST published an article in which the fondness of such wild felines as mountain lions and others for catnip was described. The conclusions were based on Department of Agriculture experiments.

But there are some who contend that the wild pussies care nothing for the pungent herb that so delights their tamer relatives.

Among them is Dr. Richard L. Sutton, of Kansas City.

Dr. Sutton is a professor in the University of Kansas, a physician of note, a fellow of the Royal Geographical Society, and a member of the French Geographical Society. His book, "Tiger Trails in Southern Asia," has just been published.

Writing in the Kansas City *Star*, he describes his experiences, and those of his son, Dr. Richard L. Sutton, Jr., in trying to lure lions and tigers in Africa and Asia with catnip. It was a discouraging business, we judge. But let us hear the account. Quoting from *The Star:*

One fine January morning in 1929 a distinguished-looking young gentleman from Sumatra made a social call on me at my office in Kansas City.

His name was Mitchell, and he was a representative of the Standard Oil Company, Dutch, in that part of the East Indies.

It was Mitchell who first told me about catnip for cats. A missionary had told him, and assured him that the natives of Sumatra found it an infallible lure for felines of all kinds and all sizes.

The idea certainly was one calculated to intrigue the mind of even a more conservative and sophisticated individual than myself, and a man who has been practising medicine for more than thirty years generally is willing to try almost anything once.

So Dr. Sutton, who was preparing for a hunting trip in Africa and Asia, laid in a supply of catnip oil. Later, after he had tried this on the big cats of Africa, he received a copy of THE DIGEST, containing the article already mentioned. He quotes it, and proceeds:

Dick and I chuckled when we read it.

THE DIGEST, ever desirous of aiding a huge army of appreciative readers, had passed the information along for what it was worth, little thinking what effect it might have on the catnip oil market.

In so far as its possible influence on the big cats themselves was concerned, as an experienced, almost professional observer, I must acknowledge that the effect was wholly humorous.

We reached lion country early in August, and decided to give the volatile lure an immediate and exhaustive trial.

We were very desirous of securing a good bag of lions, and for that reason we had recourse to tree *kitandas*, shooting nests located high in the air, so as to prevent the huge cats from scenting us. When a bait was pegged out, we first removed the viscera, and then sprinkled a teaspoonful of catnip oil over them.

A couple of porters would then drag the bleeding mass by means of a long bark rope all over the neighborhood, repeatedly bringing it back to the carcass. In this way a square mile or more of territory was thoroughly gridironed.

A lion or leopard, passing within several hundred yards, could not fail to pick up the trail. When the boys had completed their work, the oil-impregnated "drag" was hung up in a near-by tree.

For weeks we kept this up.

I had faith in Mitchell's suggestion, and hope dies hard.

But, during all that time, not a single lion or leopard touched the baits.

Every night we could hear lions roaring in the near-by hills, fresh tracks were frequently seen, and both leopards and cheetahs abounded in that territory. But they certainly had an "anti-catnip oil" complex!

Toward the last, when we did get to seeing and killing lions and leopards, not a single one was shot over a "catnip" bait.

In fact, if two baits were out, one scented with catnip and the other *au naturel*, the unscented bait was invariably the one that drew the prize.

Far from attracting lions and leopards, I now believe that the odor of the volatile oil frightened the animals away.

The test certainly was a thorough one, and as disappointing as it was exhaustive.

So much for Africa. When the Suttons reached Indo-China they decided to try once more. Their guide, Defosse, was doubtful, but, we read:

We insisted upon a trial, and as Annam simply swarms with tigers (it was not at all unusual to find the tracks of five different animals around the camp in one morning) opportunities were not wanting.

But the veteran white hunter insisted, and very properly, I think, that the use of the oil on baits was not a fair test.

"In the majority of instances the bait will be visited sooner or later by a tiger, anyhow," he argued, "and if the bait has been scented with catnip oil, you will give the oil the credit.

"A fairer method would be to put the oil along the trails, or on logs near the trails. Then, if it really attracts the animals, you will find where they have rolled and scratched about in it."

We tried this plan first, but apparently the oil had no more influence than so much dish water.

Gunny bags, boiled for an hour or more to sterilize and deodorize them, then sprinkled with catnip oil and dragged about the district, also proved useless.

We were getting shots almost daily, and after we had secured our tigers, I decided to go a step further.

A tiger almost invariably eats the uppermost rump of the bait first, and on his second visit continues to dine at the same point.

On three different occasions I sprinkled small amounts of the oil on and around the area which had been attacked. In not a single instance did the tiger take a second

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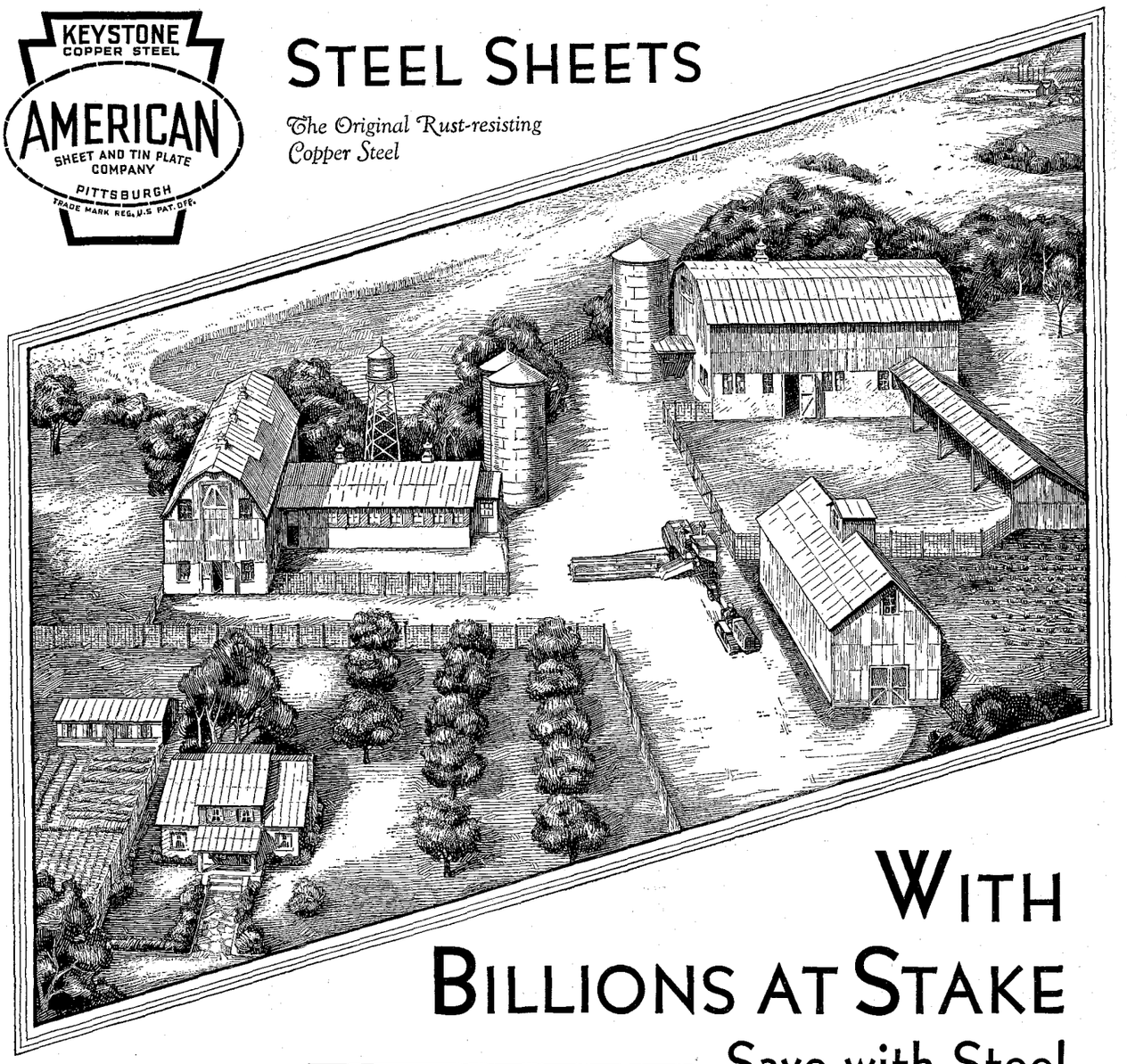

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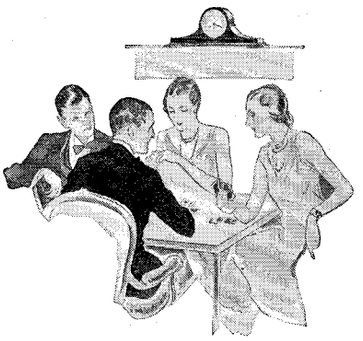

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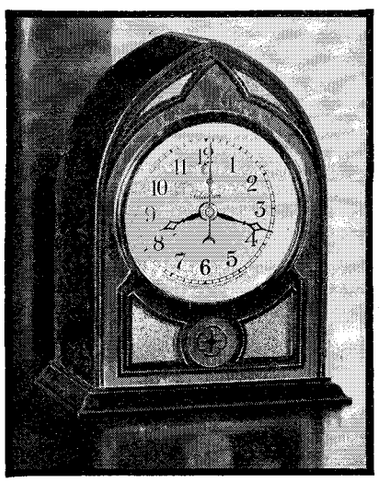

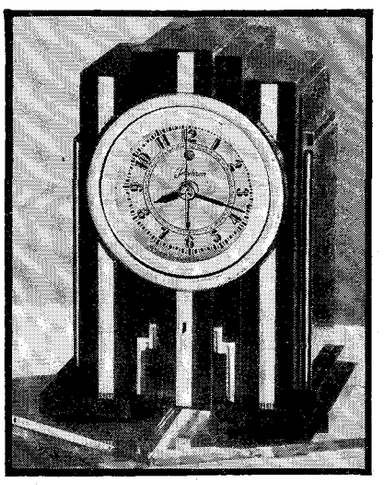

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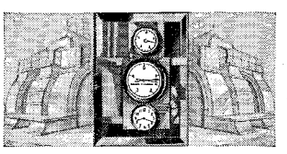

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BEASTS, BIRDS AND TREES

Continued

"helping" from near that particular part of the buffalo.

Twice he moved far over to the abdominal region, and once clear up to the front end of the carcass. Apparently, not only had the oil failed to attract the big cat—he had actually avoided it!

The result of these experiments convinced me that, while the use of catnip oil may be all right in theory, it does not amount to much in practise.

BUT perseverance wins in the end. At last Dr. Sutton found a use for his catnip oil. And thus:

While traveling on a little Japanese freighter (both line and boat shall be nameless, for the captain was one of the kindest and most generous of men, and we learned to love him), our cabins were simply overrun with rats.

Rat-bite fever is no joke, and my blood-pressure began to go up.

Finally, I thought of the catnip oil! If it would not attract cats, at least it might frighten away rats! That night I smeared myself well with it, and as a result I smelled like an apothecary shop.

Dick's comments were a bit caustic, for he had to share the tiny cabin with me, but when the well-being of the head of the family is at stake, verbal criticism is as naught, and I simply poured on a little more of the precious juice.

It worked. Not a rat entered our cabin from that hour until we landed.

RUFUS HAS HIS PAY RAISED

CATS no longer look at kings.

It isn't necessary.

In these democratic times your usual monarch no longer has his finger so deep in every governmental pie. There are Cabinet Ministers who are really much more important.

So when Rufus wanted more money, he went, not to King George V, but to Philip Snowden, Chancellor of the Exchequer.

Writing in the New York *Herald Tribune* Magazine, C. Patrick Thompson describes how Rufus put over his campaign for more money. Chancellor Snowden is sitting at his desk in the Treasury Building in Whitehall. Reading on:

Weighty matters upon the cold mind in that gnomish skull. He was making up his budget of $2,500,000,000.

In the midst of these large affairs he paused. He had become aware of company.

Against his leg a large sandy cat rubbed himself ingratiatingly.

He had heard much about this cat, but had never seen him before.

Further, he had been told that the cat was aloof, even an unfriendly sort of cat, and that he mustn't mind that.

Had the cat grasped the importance of a softened manner, an ingratiating gesture, in the presence of the rich uncle who presided over the establishment?

No doubt he had.

The sandy cat left the man's leg and

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strolled over to the bright fire that burned in an open grate.

He turned, sat down and looked at the white, tight face, into the grim, hard, fighting eye under the domed brow. And the man looked back.

And presently the cat arched his back lazily, lay down and rolled over, presenting a furry expanse of tummy to the warmth. "Here," he seemed to say, "we are at home . . . a nice man, after all, when you know him."

The Chancellor went on looking at the cat's back for a little while longer.

Then he turned to his desk and made a note on a pad:

"Treasury vote: Approve increase of cat's pay," and went back to his figures.

And that is why the cost of running England and her empire chain of dominions, dependencies and protectorates around the planet is to be, from the beginning of the new fiscal year, two cents a day more in perpetuity.

A simple little incident. Yet into it is woven a whole epic of injustice suffered patiently for years, of intrigue and struggle, of consummate diplomacy, of precedents broken and awkward problems of sex surmounted, of the personal intervention of great personages, and of a Chancellor, reputed icy, bitter, ruthless, inflexible, and closer with State funds than a Scot with his bawbees, who could not resist—a cat.

RUFUS—more popularly known as Treasury Bill because of the legislative action necessary in paying him—is estimated by Mr. Thompson to be the sixtieth of his name to be carried on the pay-roll of the British Empire at four cents a day, for the purpose of keeping down the large mouse population of the Treasury Building. He was not born at the scene of his present labors, but arrived there while still a young cat. But, once there, he settled down nicely, says the writer, because "the Treasury is the incarnation of all a hunting cat's dreams. Then, we are told:

He bowed to the officials, but showed himself disinclined for familiarities. His job absorbed him.

He showed from the first a certain high intelligence.

He began by bringing his catch back to his guardian's cozy room, and leaving them there.

But his official chief exprest displeasure at this procedure, and with some violence removed Bill and his quarry to the vicinity of the nearest ashcan in the corridor.

You only have to tell Bill once. Next morning the charwoman, arriving to empty that ashcan, found the night's catch laid out in a row alongside.

What she said is not recorded, and anyway does not matter, because Rufus went on laying them there, and the ashcan is now the official tomb of the mice.

The Rufuses of the Treasury have been carried on the official pay-roll for as long as men can remember, and their pay, four cents a day, has been a regular item in the bill for the State administration, duly presented each year to Parliament, debated, and voted.

Rufus comes on the Treasury vote.

BUT four cents a day was the prewar pay, and the cost of living has risen since the war, and "wages and salaries on all sides have been notched up to correspond,"

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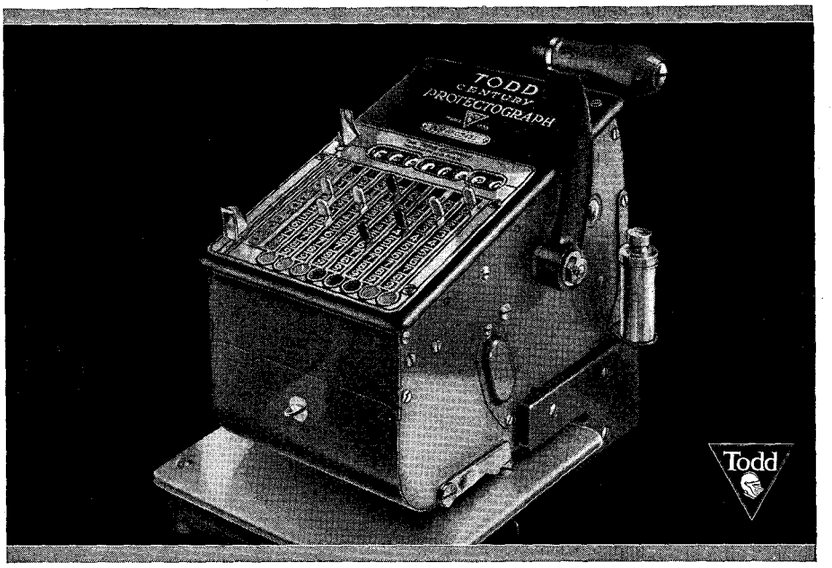

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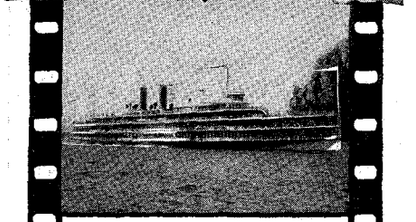

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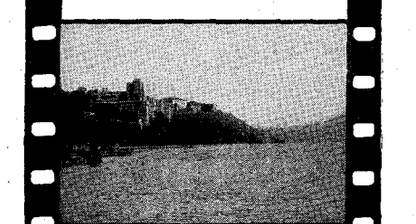

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BEASTS, BIRDS AND TREES

Continued

Mr. Thompson tells us as he recites Rufus's financial difficulties:

In the Civil Service they have in addition to the basic salary a complicated system of cost-of-living bonuses, which contract and expand according to the index figure of the cost of living at fixt periods.

Now, the present Rufus, the grandest hunting cat in the memory of the oldest at the Treasury, has never participated in these benefits.

Having no one to press his case, he even went without a war bonus. Quietly and with zest he would go about his business of checking the growth of the mouse civilization behind the wainscots of the Treasury Building.

But there came a phase when he got thin. He had always been aloof and elusive. Now he became testy.

He failed to pause at sound of a friendly voice. He would not come when called.

It took forty minutes and a complicated chase to catch him once, when his keeper wanted to show him to a visitor.

And, most serious of all, his great campaign against the empire of the mice showed signs of slackening up.

People noticed the change.

Did it herald the advent of spring?

Might it be due to some obscure feline love quarrel?

Or was it merely a passing digestive disturbance?

None can say. But one day Noel Curtis-Bennett was astounded to observe, in his peregrinations between his office and the office and conference room of the Civil Service Sports Council (of which he is the head), a mouse scampering down the corridor with no Rufus in pursuit.

He spoke of it to Warren Fisher, and the subject of Rufus, his function, his character, his terms of service and his pay cropped up at one of the meetings of departmental chiefs.

Thereafter discussion passed through the rambling Treasury offices and corridors like a small breeze through trees.

The consensus of opinion was that four cents a day was insufficient to provide a hunting cat with the sustenance he ought to have. What Rufus needed was a raise of pay.

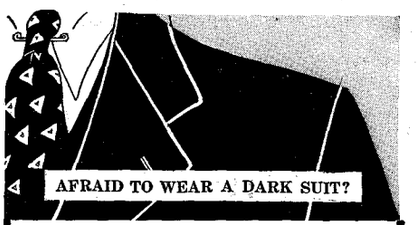
PRESENTLY, therefore, "an official minute went to the Lords of the Treasury; for even in a matter of two cents of the nation's money the rigid procedure laid down must be strictly observed." The minute read:

"It is desired to bring to the notice of their lordships the position at present existing in regard to the allowance made on behalf of the Treasury cat.

"This allowance is now fixt at the sum of two pence per day, and it is submitted that in view of the increased cost of living this allowance be raised by at least fifty per centum."

So far, so good. But in the Treasury there is no sense of relativity. A million dollars or a cent, it is all one to their lordships, parliamentary guardians of the public purse.

Fixt principles apply as much to the one as to the other. There is no such thing as "a trifle."



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The same grave judicial consideration is given to a minute suggesting a new expenditure of $500,000 for substituting a central heating system for raw coal fires as to that suggesting an allowance for undue wear and tear on the office boy's pants.

The minute came back with another one attached in which their lordships said that "in reference to your minute relating to the allowance for the Treasury cat," their lordships had given "full and careful consideration to the case," and "in view of all the circumstances," etcetera, they were "unable to approve a raise."

THE outlook looked dark indeed, the account continues. But, happily:

There is in the Treasury a fearless woman who is also a considerable diplomat.

She is Dame Maude Lawrence, head of the women in the Civil Service, one of those lean Englishwomen with weather-beaten, kindly faces, who come from country homes and an atmosphere of dogs and horses, and have no nonsense about them. She heard about Treasury Bill, and bided her time.

One night she found herself seated beside the Chancellor at a dinner. She spoke to him about Treasury Bill. An injustice. Indeed, almost a scandal.

"Our Philip" has a hard eye and a notably rigid jaw. But he has a soft spot. He is fond of animals.

He asked for particulars, and got them. Very well, if Dame Lawrence would submit a minute on the case he would see what could be done.

He could promise nothing, but undoubtedly the case of Treasury Bill should have his sympathetic consideration.

Thus it came about that a second minute went forth with a right of way this time through my lords of the Treasury clear up to the Chancellor, stating the case for Treasury Bill and pleading for a fifty per centum raise of pay.

But a somewhat awkward circumstance attached to the new situation.

For years and years, indeed, ever since women were first admitted into that male preserve, the State service, there has been a row about unequal rates of pay as between the sexes.

It has been Dame Lawrence's job to argue unceasingly for equality of pay and allowances and bonuses and conditions.

And here she was committed, in a careless moment of kindness, to urge a rise in the existing pay of a male member of the Treasury personnel. True, only a cat. But still a male. Sex, after all, is sex.

She inquired if Treasury Bill had a wife. No, he was a confirmed bachelor.

There was some suspicion that he had affairs with the ladies, but if that were so, his motto evidently was "Love 'em and leave 'em."

No regular union could be traced to him. No female feline had a shadow of legal claim on him, so far as the authorities knew.

DAME Lawrence therefore decided "to take an imaginary case, so that if at any time a female cat should arrive in the Treasury and get on the pay-roll, there should be a record of her protest for equal pay made at the time of the application for a raise in the pay of Treasury Bill." Hence, we learn:

The Chancellor (himself a bit of a dialect poet) received with the formal minute the following little poem:

What's this I hear?
That Rufus the Cat has got a rise.
Threepence a day until he dies!
Bone-us, too, on top of that—
But what about me?—Dinah, the Cat?

Unequal pay is still my fate,
Subsistence allowance at a very poor rate.
Of course I ignore the marriage bar,
But my dependents are many, from near and far.

I pray you, Chancellor, give some heed
To the angry mew of a Tabby in need.
At least establish me on the mat
With a family allowance.

(Signed) DINAH THE CAT.

It was on the day following the dispatch of this minute and poem that some unknown hand softly opened the door of the Chancellor's sanctum sanctorum and, with friendly intent, slipt in Bill for his official interview with the big chief; and the scene occurred which I have vignetted at the beginning of this tale.

HOW A PEACOCK WOOS A TURTLE

LUCIFER loves Geraldine.

He does not conceal his affection, but parades it. He woos the lady of his choice under the eyes of any who may chance to be looking.

Lucifer, Donna Risher tells us in the New York *Telegram*, is "a gorgeous, preening peacock," while Geraldine is "a squat, ugly, black turtle."

The Bronx Zoo in New York is the scene of this strange romance, of which we read further:

Lucifer's faithfulness to Geraldine has been marked, park attendants say, over a period of three years.

Ever since his arrival at the park from his native haunts of South America, Lucifer has let it be known at the zoo that he favored Geraldine to the exclusion of all others.

The minute he set eyes on fat, squatty, hard-shelled Geraldine, he switched his beautiful tail, spread it out into a lovely fan and walked out of the peacock lot.

To-day he is where he doesn't belong—in the turtle yard back of the Service House, within a foot's length of Geraldine. There he has been daily for three years.

But while this thing called love is ennobling, it has its drawbacks, too, for Lucifer has discovered that to love well one must suffer. To-day he is an outcast, an object of hate among his own. He has learned that he can not fraternize with a mere bunch of turtles without losing caste.

Only recently the jealous Lucifer had to fight Oswald, his brother peacock, because Oswald entered Geraldine's yard.

Of course, it was an easy matter to lick Oswald. Just one jump and Oswald spread his tail and walked away.

But some day a bigger and better peacock may come along. Such thoughts as these make Lucifer unhappy.

On the other hand, the fat Geraldine takes Lucifer's devotion with amusement.

She is so thick-skinned and hard-shelled that she doesn't believe in love, even tho masculine attentions are flattering.

One Thought in Common--
HEALTH

Youth and Age alike have learned to turn to Mountain Valley Mineral Water, natural product of Hot Springs, Arkansas. Youth, that it may help to guard the treasure of health so easily dissipated—Age, that it may help restore the vigor that the years have drained.

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Financing British Industrial Reform

BRITISH FINANCIERS are now getting together with the approbation of the British Government to help British industry modernize itself.

"Rationalization" is the favorite word for this process.

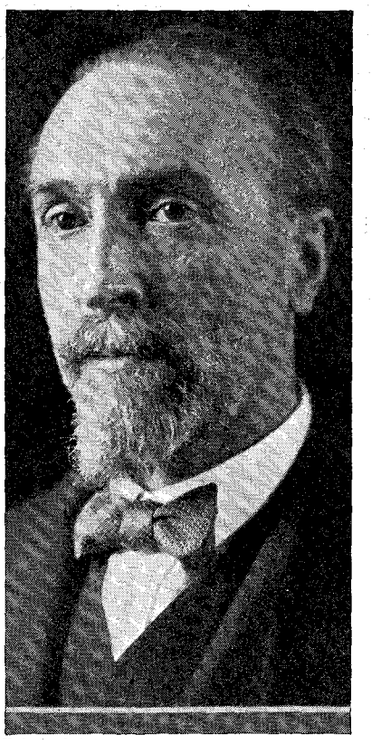
Necessary capital, according to the London dispatches, is to be provided by the organization of the Bankers Industrial Development Company, with a capital of £6,000,000, plus ability to borrow more. The Chairman of the Board of Directors is Montagu Norman, just elected for his tenth year as the Governor of the Bank of England. Mr. J. H. Thomas, Lord Privy Seal and until recently Cabinet member in charge of unemployment, has announced the plans for the new company in the House of Commons. He says that "as far as finding money is concerned, the Government will not be involved."

It is understood, we read in the financial columns of the London *Morning Post*, that "financial aid will be given only to sound schemes of rationalization, where any inefficient, wasteful and unnecessary competition and defective organization have been eliminated." Mr. Norman, breaking his rule against interviews, told the press that the new company would not force reorganization schemes on the various industries, but would let them make the first move. And he continued:

> Neither will it undertake the reorganization of individual companies, but it will be concerned only with whole industries or with regional parts of industries. It will not be an investment company or a trust company, and it will not enter into competition with any of the ordinary banks and financial houses, who, in fact, are part proprietors of it. It will simply be a channel through which industry will receive the assistance and advice of great financial houses.

The purposes of the new company are further explained in an official announcement:

> The object of the company is to receive and consider schemes submitted by the basic industries of this country for the purpose of their rationalization, either by industries or by regions. In the case of schemes which may be approved, arrangements will be made for the provision in one way or another and through existing agencies of such moneys as may seem to be essential.



Underwood photo

Montagu Norman

Leads bankers who will finance "rationalization" of British industry.

SAYS the London *Times* on its financial page:

> The new organization will fill a real need.
>
> The basic industries are those which have suffered most from the industrial revolution that has occurred since 1914, and their need for rationalization is, therefore, the greatest.
>
> It is a fact to be regretted that the basic industries have been very slow to undertake reconstruction cooperatively, but it is only fair to admit that their desperate plight has made the work extremely difficult. This process involves not only the writing off of lost capital—the simplest part of the operation—but also the provision of new.
>
> Obviously, only investors with the very strongest stomachs and the hardest nerves could be expected to provide fresh capital for devastated industries. This difficulty, it is hoped, the new company will remove, for provided schemes are considered sound, the new company will act as a very influential godfather in securing the necessary financial assistance that may be required until the reconstructed industries are strong enough to appeal to the investor direct. The new company will not, in the ordinary way, finance the reconstruction of individual companies, but only groups of companies.

To an observer on this side of the Atlantic, the Chicago *Journal of Commerce*, the new plan seems most promising:

> The leaders of British finance will work together for the reform of British industrial methods by the adoption of any foreign methods that seem suitable to inherent British conditions.
>
> Mass production and standardization will be applied to the industries of Great Britain, so far as they seem applicable. The mass production of standardized goods will necessarily interlock with a buying power that produces itself by means of high wages and is financed by consumer credit. Thus the new Bankers Industrial Development Company may give much additional support to partial payment companies.
>
> On the whole, Britain seems in a fair way to adopt most of the basic industrial changes that have occurred in American industry since the war.

But there are doubts in some British editorial minds. "Finance can be little more than the midwife of reconstruction," reflects the Manchester *Guardian;* "the most maternal of banks and national authorities can not coerce an industry lost in sectional competition or a distributive system 'suitable only for an era of handicraft' into revolutionizing their methods."

And it does not seem to the Montreal *Gazette* in Canada that even the large funds at the disposal of the new company "would suffice to place the basic industries of Britain in a position to meet foreign competition in their own and foreign markets, having regard to the fact that a great deal more is required than the mere grouping or consolidation of the industries".

It is common knowledge, for example, that certain key industries in Britain are hampered by unnecessarily heavy production costs, because of labor conditions and because of excessive taxation and because of the continued use of obsolete machinery. Many of the plants, judging from what observers have said of them, ought to be remodeled throughout, the existing machinery scrapped, and modern equipment installed. It does not appear that the plan sketched by Mr. Thomas makes provision for anything of this kind, nor can it make for any reduction of the cost of labor, and of course it can not lighten, in the slightest degree, the burden of taxation which these industries are now bearing and to which Mr. Snowden has just made some notable additions.

Mr. Thomas can not enlarge the exports of British products unless they can be produced more cheaply in British mills. The British woolen industry has been on the down-grade ever since 1925. Its path has been strewn with insolvencies, idle mills, and idle men and women. British exports of woolen textiles, which amounted to 232.9 million square yards in 1924, had fallen to 163.3 million square yards in 1929, while Continental mills increased their exports from 118.9 million pounds to 130.2 million pounds.

The industry appealed to the Chancellor of the Exchequer for protection, which Mr. Snowden refused. The employers then sought to effect a wage-reduction, where upon the Government intervened and suggested a reference to an Industrial Court.

This court, headed by Lord Macmillan, found that the industry had reached a "really critical stage," and that a general reduction of wages was essential. The court found that the average wage of a woolen operative had been increased to a substantially higher level than the cost of living, and that at the same time he had been given the advantage of improved social services. The employers attempted to enforce the finding of the Court of Inquiry, and the result was a strike, which is now in progress. Here is an illustration of the attitude of the Labor Government toward British industry. That Government is against protection and is against wage-reduction. The Thomas plan, so far as it had been explained, affords no remedy for a situation of this kind.

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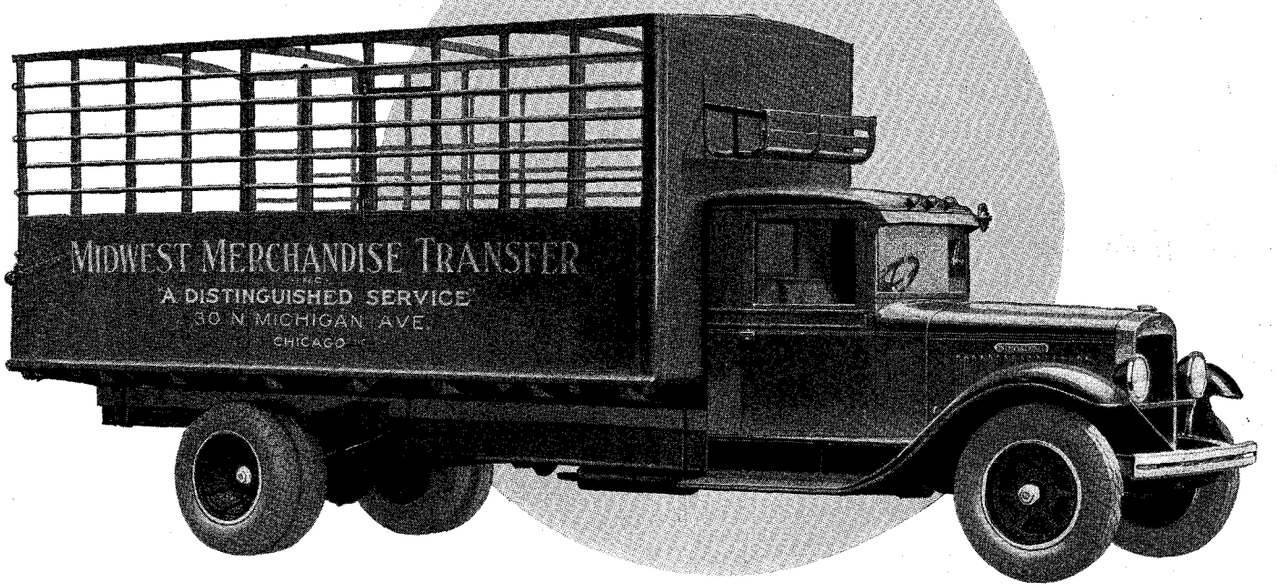
International's "7 FOR 1" Record



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Such an increase from a *small* beginning would not be important—it is necessary that you know and bear this in mind also:

- *Ten years ago, in* 1919, *International Harvester was already a highly successful truck builder of fifteen years' experience. Even then it was one of the leaders of the industry, with a production of thousands of trucks per year.*

From that vigorous starting point International production went into high gear. Demand for International Trucks sprang ahead by leaps and bounds, with this result:

- *Last year International Harvester built seven times as many trucks as it was producing in* 1919. *In the same year—*1929*—the industry as a whole was building only twice as many trucks as were being turned out in* 1919.

Year by year International Harvester reaches and passes new and significant milestones in truck success. The consistent march of the Company toward a dominant position in truck building is the best possible evidence of the value of the International product. It is the everyday truck buyer, himself, who provides this evidence. We offer this steadily growing preference for International *Trucks* and *Service* as a guide to any man in search of economical transportation.

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INVESTMENTS AND FINANCE

Continued

TO LAY OFF THE "LAY-OFF"

INDISCRIMINATE discharge of employees when circumstances call for retrenchment is no longer the general policy of American industry, concludes the National Industrial Conference Board after a recent study of the subject.

It learns that employers are now regarding the lay-off as a last resort, for the very practical reason that it costs too much— "uneven operation which prevents plants from utilizing their full productive capacities, loss of the special skill of those who are laid off, and the cost of training new employees make up, it has been found, a bill of striking proportions."

Seasonal fluctuation is the chief cause for lay-offs in the case of more than half of the companies reporting to the Conference Board. This applies especially to the canning industry, and apparel industries dependent on style factors.

Other important reasons for lay-offs are business depression, changes in machinery or production methods, weather conditions, consolidations, and inability to get raw materials.

Now for the methods being used to counteract such causes. According to the Conference Board:

One of the most common is to determine in advance the probable amount of output that will be required over a year, then distribute its production fairly evenly over the twelve months.

This is more frequently possible than is commonly supposed.

Even in handling perishable raw materials, new methods of storage and refrigeration have enabled them to be preserved for weeks or months without deterioration, so that their conversion into finished products may be extended over a longer period.

To manufacture another product which utilizes the same machinery and personnel employed for the major product has been a solution in some instances. Thus a company manufacturing crackers has filled in a period of depression just before Christmas by making candies, and a midsummer depression by manufacturing ice-cream cones, while a company specializing in tire fabric has gone into the manufacture of finer grades of drapery and dress-goods.

Intensive advertising and sales effort are other preventive measures which in some measure change the consumption habits of the public and thus help to assure an even flow of production, and with it the retention of a fairly permanent working force throughout the year.

Training workers for versatility prevents a wholesale dismissal of employees in one department while new workers are being engaged in another.

"WHERE preventive measures are ineffective and the force must be curtailed, the first and natural step is for an industry to strip itself of its less competent workers," the Conference Board notes.

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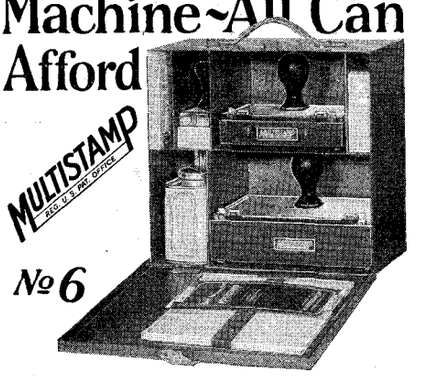

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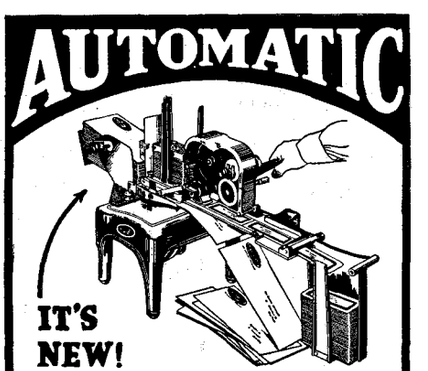

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After this, the next move generally is to curtail the hours of operation for all employees rather than release satisfactory employees. However—

When a period of depression is protracted, this practise may lead to general dissatisfaction among the whole force and result in labor agitation. Some employers therefore assert that if a reduction in production must be made, it is better to dismiss some employees outright and retain the rest at full-time employment.

In dealing with lay-offs the practise, it seems, has developed of dismissing first married-women employees whose husbands are regularly employed, and girls and young men living with their parents.

A FAREWELL TO THAT "60-CENT DOLLAR"

THAT we never did have a "60-cent dollar" actually, and that we no longer have any excuse for using the phrase figuratively, is the editorial conclusion reached by the New York *Times*. These words have done long service in describing the higher cost of living since the war, and the fact that "there was no such thing as a 60-cent dollar in America did not prevent even usually careful thinkers from adopting the expression." Well-informed people were aware that it was just a way of saying how much prices had risen.

But of late the accuracy of the phrase, even as a figure of speech, has been seriously shaken, it is stated:

The economists have mercifully drawn a veil over the recent change; the index numbers of average prices, which used to be based on "1913 as par," are nowadays mostly based on 1926, but with results which may be confusing to the multitude.

On the old base, Professor Fisher's index number for 1925, for instance, was 159¼; which, by the usual process of inversion, implied a "62⅞-cent dollar." Now, however, it is 88⅜, which establishes a dollar of 113¼ cents on the rating of 1926. Nor is this all; for even if the puzzled inquirer translates the present index number into the former terms of "1913 parity," and proceeds to appraise the currency accordingly, he will find that we are living nowadays under something like a 74-cent dollar.

Maybe the whole problem would be simplified, concludes *The Times*, "if people were to confine themselves to language which describes what has actually happened":

In the wild commodity speculation of 1920, prices in the United States, by the Government's calculation, went 147 per cent. above the immediate prewar average. In the sweeping reaction of 1921 and 1922, they fell to a point only 38 per cent. above "prewar." In 1925 the difference averaged nearly 60 per cent.; now it is approximately 35 per cent.

What it will be a year from now is a matter of guesswork.

The one certainty is that we have to-day no "60-cent dollar," whether actually or constructively.

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CURRENT EVENTS

Foreign

May 27.—Eighty-two people are killed and 740 injured in race riots in Rangoon, Lucknow, Dacca, and Bombay, India.

May 28.—The British Labor Government wins a vote of confidence when the House of Commons rejects a motion of censure, introduced by former Prime Minister Baldwin, 270 to 241.

Dr. Hernando Siles, President of Bolivia since 1926, resigns, without giving any reason, and places the Government in the hands of the Cabinet.

Cardinal Lucon, who remained in Reims during the German bombardment in the World War, dies at his home in that city. He was nearly eighty-eight.

May 29.—A fierce battle between the police and supporters of Mahatma Gandhi's civil-disobedience movement breaks out in Lucknow, India, and ends only when a squadron of cavalry is called out, and eight persons are killed.

May 30.—The death toll from riots in Rangoon, India, originating in a strike of dock laborers, rises to 174, with 1,500 wounded.

May 31.—Bobby Jones defeats Roger Wethered, 7 and 6, and wins the British amateur golf championship.

The Nanking forces under Gen. Ho Chien abandon Changsha to the rebels, and Hankow is reported seriously menaced by Communist Armies advancing through the Yangtze Valley.

British cavalry break up an attack by Gandhi's supporters on the salt pans of Dharasana, India, and 106 are hurt.

June 1.—In a government key-note speech at Dijon, Premier André Tardieu says that "France to-day is in a position which frees her both from the need to fear or to boast," and that she will remain mistress of her own destiny.

Seven are killed and nine hurt in a battle between natives and police in Peshawur, India.

June 2.—The House of Commons declines, 282 to 201, to accept a motion to appoint a select committee to examine the London Naval Treaty.

British troops enter the Peshawur district, India, to stamp out the Reds' activities, arrest eight leaders, and declare martial law.

The Chinese Nanking forces are reported to have checked the advance of the rebels in the Changsha area.

June 3.—Clashes between police and rioters occur again in Bombay and Calcutta, India, and at Bombay rioters attempt to release prisoners in the Worli detention camp.

Prime Minister MacDonald appoints J. H. Thomas, at present Lord Privy Seal, to be Secretary of State for the Dominions.

Domestic

May 27.—President Hoover opens the Third National Conference on Street and Highway safety, meeting in Washington, and urges "massed intelligence" in solving the great problem presented by the loss of life through accidents on the highways.

On a point of order raised by Senator Barkley of Kentucky, who said that they had exceeded their power in making the compromise arrangement on the flexible tariff provision, the tariff bill is referred back to the conferees.

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President Hoover signs the Williamson bill transferring Prohibition enforcement from the Treasury Department to the Department of Justice.

May 28.—Senator William E. Borah declares the Senate Foreign Relations Committee's public hearings on the London naval treaty ended.

President Hoover vetoes the Spanish War veterans' pension bill on the ground that it is "opposed to the interest of both war veterans and the public."

Representative Franklin W. Fort, candidate for the Republican Senatorial nomination in New Jersey, says that his recent speech on home brew before Congress had been misinterpreted, and that his statement was that he believed the manufacture of wines and beers non-intoxicating in fact is legal.

May 29.—Dr. Hugh Thompson Kerr, of Pittsburgh, is elected Moderator of the Presbyterian Church in the United States of America.

The Senate and House conferees agree on the new flexible tariff provision, under which the President may increase or decrease rates 50 per cent. upon recommendation of the tariff commission.

The Northern Baptist convention in Cleveland rejects the proposal for union with the Disciples of Christ.

May 30.—In a Memorial Day address at Gettysburg, President Hoover holds up the "calm vision of Lincoln" as an inspiration in time of trouble.

May 31.—The *Graf Zeppelin* arrives at Lakehurst, New Jersey, from Pernambuco, Brazil, with twenty passengers and a crew of forty-two on board. Dr. Hugo Eckener, the commander, announces that the airship had traveled 13,400 nautical miles in 204½ hours of flying.

A dispatch from Detroit says that ten export docks in cities along the Canadian border, through which much liquor had flowed across the Detroit River, are closed on instructions from Ottawa, given after the passage of the new Canadian law banning export of liquor to the United States.

The General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church in the United States of America authorizes a committee to proceed with other bodies of the Presbyterian and Reformed churches in preparing a complete plan for organic union.

June 2.—The Senate and the House override President Hoover's veto of the $11,000,000 Spanish-American war veterans' pension-increase bill, the former 61 to 18, and the latter 298 to 14.

Reports to the Senate Campaign Funds Investigating Committee show that $362,547 was spent for the Davis-Brown ticket in Pennsylvania, $338,000 on behalf of Senator Grundy and $200,000 for Prof. Francis H. Bohlen.

The *Graf Zeppelin* leaves Lakehurst, New Jersey, on her return trip to Germany.

A survey of colleges by the W. C. T. U. indicates that there is less student drinking than ever, an increase in teetotaler students, and a growing student trend against liquor.

Brig.-Gen. Herbert M. Lord, director of the budget in three Administrations, dies at his home in Washington. He was seventy.

June 3.—Bishop James Cannon, Jr., of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, refuses to tell the Senate Lobby Investigating Committee of his anti-Smith activities, because, he says, he believes the inquiry to be an effort to attack him and impair his influence.

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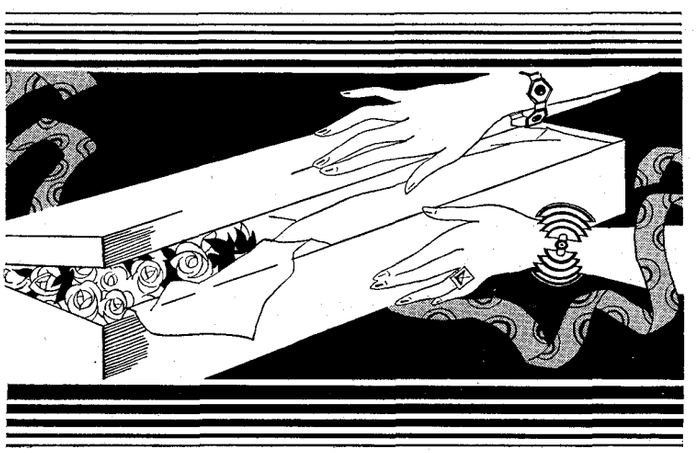
JOHNSTON & MURPHY

DO YOU STILL



SEND HER FLOWERS

Say it with Flowers

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THE SPICE OF LIFE

(TITLE REGISTERED IN U. S. PATENT OFFICE)

Making It Unanimous.—HE—"I could go on loving you like this forever!"
SHE—"Oh, go on!"—*Pointer.*

Fair Antiquarian.—ALICE—"Can you do any of the old-fashioned dances?"
VIRGINIA—"I think I remember the Charleston!"—*Lafayette Lyre.*

Try Anything Once.—FIRST SHARK "What's that funny two-legged thing that just fell in the water?"
SECOND SHARK—"Dunno, but I'll bite."—*Georgia Cracker.*

With Love and Kisses.—"If an elephant charges you," advises a big-game hunter, "let him have both barrels at once." As far as we are concerned, he could have the whole gun.—*Passing Show.*

Staving Off a Squawk.—MOUNTAINEER (to three-year-old son)—"Ezry, quit pointin' that thar gun at yore little brother. Hit might go off and kill one of them chickens he's playin' with."—*Alabama Cajoler.*

Horse and Horse.—EPHRIAM—"Whut yo' all doin' wif dat papah, Mose?"
MOSE—"Ise writin' mah gal a lettah."
"Go 'way, niggah, yo' kaint write."
"At's all right, Smoke; mah gal kaint read."—*American Mutual Magazine.*

Getting His Hide.—SQUIRE PERKINS—"Nell, after I die, I wish you would marry Deacon Brown."
NELL—"Why so, Hiram?"
SQUIRE—"Well, the deacon trimmed me on a horse trade once."—*Columns.*

Likes Hers Straight.—"Do you care for dancing, Peggy?"
"No."
"Why not?"
"It's merely hugging set to music."
"Well, what is there about it that you don't like?"
"The music."—*State Lion.*

Almost an Angel.—HE—"Do you smoke?"
SHE—"No, I don't smoke."
"Do you drink?"
"No, I don't drink."
"Do you neck?"
"No, I don't neck."
"Well, what do you do?"
"I tell lies."—*California Wampus.*

Dad Might Shoo Him.—FIRST CLASSMAN—"Well, dearest, what did your father say when he found that I wanted to marry you?"
SHE—"At first he demurred because he didn't want to lose me, but I explained that he could have me, and that he would have you to boot."
FIRST CLASSMAN—"That sounds all right, except for the 'to boot' part."—*Pointer.*

Snappy Comeback.—SHE—"How old do you think I am?"
HE—"You don't look it."—*Log.*

Tame Volcano.—THE HE—"What is this thing called Love?"
THE SHE—"The tenth word in a telegram."—*Boulevardier.*

Why Worry?—CONSTABLE—"Let me see your driving license."
GIRL—"Well, as a matter of fact, officer, I don't happen to have it on me, but if it will save you any bother I can assure you it's very much like any other jolly old driving license."—*Humorist (London).*

Newly Married Bass Viol Player: "Good Lord! Emma must be in the baggage car."—"Judge."

On the Job.—HER SWEETIE—"How long will it be until your sister makes her appearance?"
YOUNGER SISTER—"She's up-stairs making it now."—*Capper's Weekly.*

Triumphant Standardization.—
From here to Los Angeles tho I may roam,
The places I visit are sadly like home.
In Buffalo, Birmingham, Creede or Eau Claire
The Endless Chain Grocery follows me there.

In Richmond, El Paso, Des Moines and Detroit,
In Boston, Biloxi, Bellefonte and Beloit,
The folks, with accord that a traveler loathes.
Appear on the street in the same kind of clothes.

On local affairs and on world economics
They think the same thoughts, for they read the same comics;
And Wallingford's ways are the same as Milwaukee's
Thanks to the equal diffusion of talkies.

Oh! for a parish peculiar and quaint!
Oh! for a spot where conformity ain't!
But vainly I scan the whole phantasmagoria,
Seeking a town that is not like Emporia!
—*L. H. Robbins in the New York Times.*

Slips That Pass in the Night

Puss in Furs.—Navy Blue Cat with squirrel collar.—*Ad in the New Haven Register.*

Somebody's Hungry.—Wanted at Once—A woman to barbecue.—*Brownsville (Tex.) Herald.*

Step on the Chloroform.—The motorcycle was taken to the hospital.—*Bloomsburg (Pa.) paper.*

Job for Goldilocks.—Ladies Wanted—To string bears at home.—*Ad in the Lexington (Ky.) Herald.*

Is Bluebeard Back?—Ladies' necklaces, heads, etc., strung professionally.—*Mill Valley (Calif.) paper.*

She Started Something.—In 1861 Julia Howe wrote "The Bath Hymn of the Republic."—*Hammond (Ind.) Lake County Times.*

Hungry Specter.—The dead man is said to have stopped at a Highland restaurant for food.—*Greensboro (N. C.) Daily News.*

And the Keys to the City?—Free—With each Balloon Tire, we give you Stephenson Avenue, Iron Mountain.—*Ad in the Iron Mountain (Mich.) paper.*

Hence the Anvil Chorus.—It is estimated that the Grundy tariff bill will cost the cussumers of this country $1,000,000,000 per year.—*Washington Daily News.*

Husky Angel Might Fill the Bill.—Nurse Wanted to look after two young devils, aged four and six years.—*Ad in the Rio de Janeiro Brazilian American.*

Should Shake Hands with Herself.—Miss Grace Hallock, of Brooklyn, cousin of the bride, was her maid of honor and acted as best man.—*Sayville (L. I.) paper.*

Better Aim at the Bread Line.—A battery of artillery on Governor's Island was unlimbered to fire a salute of nineteen buns as the *Macom* passed.—*Chicago Evening Post.*

Important Job.—A maintenance engineer employed by the Highway department devotes all his time to regular inspections of brides and supervising repairs.—*Minnesota paper.*

And Not for Dear Old Rutgers.—
REV. J. H——— MADE
DEAD TO SUPPLEMENT
EXISTING COURSES.
—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*

Daughter by Deputy.—Mr. and Mrs. Charles —— are the proud parents of a little girl born to Mr. and Mrs. Art —— at St. Joseph's Hospital Tuesday.—*Chippewa Falls (Wis.) Herald-Telegram.*

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